Bellefonte Republican.

Watchman

Established In 1869. "Let Us See To it that A Government of the People, for the People and by the People, Jhall Not perish from Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS : $1.00 Per Year

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PRESIDENT AND CABINET.

Former Asks the Members of the Latter to Remain With Him.

MEETING WAS HELD TUESDAY

It Is Understood That All With the Possible Exception of Attorney General Griggs Will Stay Four Years Longer.

REAL LOVE FEAST FOLLOWED

WASHINGTON, Nov. 14.—President McKinley yesterday announced clearly and forcibly to the members of his cabinet his desire that they should all remain with him during the four years of his coming administration. His wishes were made known in an extended speech at the cabinet meeting in the white house. Responses were made by all the members present, and while there was no definite pledges from any of them that they would accept the portfolio thus tendered afresh there was on the other hand no definite declination.

Yesterday's proceedings set forth the wishes of the president in the matter and relieves the members of the cabinet of the customary obligation of tendering their resignations at the end of the term, unless they have made an irrevocable decision that it will be impossible for them to continue in office. It also sets at rest all speculation and slate-making of the country's political prophets, for it is understood generally that there is but one doubtful factor in the homogenity of the present cabinet. That factor is Attorney General Griggs, as he holds his present position at a great financial sacrifice. Still, Mr. Griggs replied in terms of warm appreciation to the complimentary remarks of the president and voiced no intention of retiring from his present position.

This is not the first time the president has expressed to the members of the cabinet his pleasure at the support they had given him. He said as much in a general way at the last cabinet meeting when the members, several of whom had been scattered by the political campaign, got together for the first time and congratulated him upon the outcome of the election. Yesterday the president evidently had prepared for the occasion and in his address reviewed the work of the administration in the past four years, four of the most exciting years the country has known in three decades. It was rather a surprise, even to the cabinet members themselves, to note how accurately the president had fixed in his memory the sequence of events and how calmly he relinquished the personal credit for successful strokes of policy or prudence and attributed the honor to the member of his official family, in whose immediate department the matter in question had arisen.

He said that if the result of the recent election was an endorsement of his administration it was no less an endorsement of the men who had stood by him in the time of stress and necessity. The credit for success, he said, lay with the heads of his various departments and he should shrink from entering upon another 4 years of office unless he could be assured that he would have with him a majority at least of the men who form his present official household. He said he knew that in asking them to remain with him there was scarcely one who could do so without some sacrifice either of money, leisure or personal inclination. At the same time he said he should feel happier if all of them could gratify his wish.

Secretary Hay was the first to respond. He said that for his part he deeply appreciated the complimentary references made by his chief and that he thought there was not a member of the cabinet who would sever such pleasant relations without regret, and even then only in case of the most urgent reasons for retirement.

Secretaries Gage, Long, Hitchcock, Wilson, Attorney General Griggs and Postmaster General Smith each spoke in turn and in much the same vein. Secretary Root was the only absent member, having left for Cuba to look over military affairs there, and, at the same time, try to recuperate from his long and serious illness. The list of responses therefore was all but complete. It is known that Mr. Root is much in the same position as Attorney General Griggs, holding his position at considerable sacrifice but willing at the same time to sacrifice a good deal to comply with the expressed wish of the president.

THAT Section of China north of Pekin is now dreading a famine, due to total failure of crops.

HALL'S PLURALITY 621.

Return Judges Met at Clearfield Tuesday at Noon.

The return judges for the 28th congressional district met in the Court house at Clearfield Tuesday noon. The board was made up as follows: Centre, William E. Gray; Clarion, W. H. Sloan; Clearfield, B. F. Chase; Elk, G. E. Weis, of St. Marys; Forest, G. W. Osgood, Wig Hill.

An organization was formed by electing W. H. Sloan, of Clarion, president, and B. F. Chase of Clearfield, secretary.

This was about all the business transacted at this meeting, after which they adjourned to meet in Clearfield again Friday, Nov. 30th, at 5:15 o'clock p. m.

At their next meeting the official vote will be counted and forwarded to the Secretary of the Commonwealth at Harrisburg. By that time it is believed the returns from the soldier vote in the Philippines will reach here. As there are only about twenty-five soldiers in the Philippines from this district their vote will not make much change in the result.

The unofficial vote in the district is as follows:

Centre	*Total Vote*	*Majority*
Hall, D.	4521	
Clearwater, R.	4424	97
Clarion		
Hall	3498	
Clearwater	2930	568
Clearfield.		
Hall	6390	
Clearwater	7510	1111
Elk.		
Hall,	3990	
Clearwater	2405	1485
Forest.		
Hall,	724	
Clearwater	1242	518
Total Vote.		
Hall, D.	19,132	
Clearwater, R.	18,511	
Bird, P.	853	
Critchley Labor	115	
Crippinger, Socialist	1	
Hall's plurality,	621	

A New Nation.

The Commonwealth of Australia is to be proclaimed on January 1st next, after which date the world will be confronted with a new power in the South Pacific having a population of about 3,750,000. New Zealand, with a population of 756,000, has not joined the federation, but it is likely to do so after. Australia has thus followed the example of the Canadian colonies and will be imitated doubtless after a few years by the colonies of South Africa. Within two years the Commonwealth will have its own tariff on imports and it is expected to be mildly protective. The slow growth of population is an obstacle. The present annual increase is but 50,000. But the industrial and commercial development is immense. In the production of wool, grains, meat, butter, gold, silver, copper, lead, lumber, etc., the Commonwealth begins with large figures. In enterprise the new Government will take high rank.

—Death has been rather busy among the world's financiers and business leaders during the last few days. First to go was R. G. *Dun*, the head of the well known agency which bears his name. And Monday the announcement came over the wires that Henry Villard, the famous railroad magnate and Marcus Daly, the well known owner of rich copper mines in Montana, have also ceased from among men. Mr. Villard had much to do with the development of the western section of our country by means of the Pacific railroads, and his memory deserves a kindly thought from his countrymen. Mr. Daly was a native of Ireland but came to this country in his youth and developed into a typical American. He and Mr. W. A. Clark, who was refused the seat of senator from Montana by the federal senate last winter, were mortal enemies, and Clark, who is said to have achieved a personal triumph last Tuesday by the election of a majority of his friends to the Montana legislature, will scarcely shed any tears over the permanent removal of a hated rival from his path.

—The Sylvanus Hunting club, composed of members from Altoona and Tyrone, will leave Thursday for the old camping grounds at Seven Springs, on the headwaters of Cold Stream, Centre county, and will remain until the season closes.

MR. BRYAN won't have an inauguration himself, but he has announced his intention to witness the inauguration of his cousin, William S. Jennings, as governor of Florida, on the first Thursday in January.

—Only eight states have been uniformly Republican in Presidential years since 1860—Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Pennsylvania, Iowa and Minnesota.

—Huntingdon county's 260 public school teachers began on Tuesday their forty-fifth annual institute.

—John Miles, of Martha Furnace, has been granted a pension of $8 per month.

DIVORCE MILL ALLEGED

New York Grand Jury Investigating Into Its Workings.

SEVERAL WITNESSES TESTIFY

Mrs. Byrde G. Herrick, of Brooklyn, the Principal One—She Met the Suspected Lawyers Through an Advertisement.

INDICTMENTS HAVE BEEN FOUND

NEW YORK, November 13.—The grand jury yesterday afternoon devoted its session to the investigation of the alleged divorce mill operated by W. Waldo Maison at 239 Broadway.

Among the witnesses present were ex-Judge Donahue, a referee in one of the cases; Amos G. Russell, the stenographer of 120 Broadway, who gave the tip concerning the operation of the divorce mill; Groevenor S. Hubbard, of 15 Wall street, who was referee when the Herrick case was heard, Abraham A. Joseph, of 302 Broadway, another referee; Mary A. Tompkins, an alleged professional witness; Mrs. Byrde G. Herrick, of Brooklyn, Charles M. Beatty, a referee; Frank D. Shaw, a referee, and Eugene Saint Duce, the janitor in the building where Maison and Zeimer had their offices.

Mrs. Herrick appeared as the principal witness. Assistant District Attorney Unger said that she appeared in a number of cases. He said that the woman said she met Zeimer and Maison through an advertisement. They agreed to get her a divorce and got her husband to pay them $150 on the promise that she would not sue for alimony. The woman said that she had no money to pay Zeimer and Maison and they agreed to allow her to work out her bill at the rate of $5 per day. She testified that she appeared as a witness in several cases. She said she went to Zeimer's office and would rehearse the evidence and then testify. Mrs. Herrick said she did not meet the Tompkins woman until two weeks ago.

Assistant District Attorney Unger said the Tompkins woman was employed by Zeimer and Maison as a detective and then became a witness at the suggestion of Zeimer, who said it would be more profitable. Mr. Unger said that the grand jury had heard evidence in the cases of Herrick vs. Herrick, Trumberty vs. Trumberty and Norton vs. Norton.

It was learned that indictments had been found against Maison, Zeimer and Wilson.

Among the papers made public yesterday was the original power of attorney found in Maison's desk on Saturday. It gives Maison power to appear as counsel and open all mail addressed to Zeimer, with full power and authority to sign name and acknowledge the same before a notary public. It was sworn.

Miss May A. Tompkins, who is only 22 years of age and has a pretty and apparently innocent face, has confessed everything she knows to the police, and her story in part is as follows:

"When the man or woman that wanted the divorce came in and told the story Zeimer didn't want any of the details. All he wanted to know was the names of the parties. This they filled out on a divorce blank. Getting a divorce decree was just about like getting a money order at the post office. All we had to do was to fix up a story.

"The parties to the suit didn't have a thing to do with it. All that was necessary was that the plaintiff should appear before the referee and prove the marriage. The plaintiff couldn't get found out or get mixed in his stories because he didn't have to tell any. All that was done for him.

"Zeimer used to tell me what to say. When I was co-respondent I used to say that I had known the defendant. Then I had to blush and cry and refuse to answer. Zeimer would holler at me, and I'd cry some more. Then Royal would appeal to the referee. The referee was generally an old silly, who did not know that it was all acting. He would say that I didn't have to tell if I didn't want to.

"Of course, I never really had to tell anything to degrade me right out. All I had to do was to give myself away so that the whole case was clear. All I had to remember was a new name and address every time.

"This business of being a co-respondent is very easy after you get used to it, because you have to learn but one story and you tell it all the time to an old man, generally with gray whiskers, who blushes. There isn't anything disgraceful about it, because it's all a lie. The man you say you were friendly with you have never seen in your life outside of that office, and you wouldn't know him from a hay stack.

"Zeimer told me that being a professional co-respondent wasn't wrong, because no harm was done to anybody. If people want divorces, why shouldn't they get them? he said.

"When the suit was brought by a man I was the private detective. I used to say I was a dressmaker who worked in the same house and saw things that I oughtn't to see. Of course it was all lies. I'd never seen anything. We used to make up any address to have the thing happen in. Once we hit a stable and described it as a flat house, six stories high, and told all about the rooms and the transoms and the doors and so on. That was a bad break."

HORSE KILLED.

By Tumbling Down the Mountain Side at Drury's Run.

Monday morning John McInerney, son of Councilman McInerney, of Renovo, was driving up Drury's Run to deliver a wagon load of produce for the P. O'Hagan & Son estate. While going over the road near the clay works, the wagon slipped over the embankment, the road being narrow at that point. The vehicle pulled the horse with it. The animal tumbled down the mountain side to the bottom. It was instantly killed. The wagon parted from the horse half way down the mountain. Young McInerney when he felt the wagon going, jumped and saved his life. He is suffering somewhat from the shock. The wagon was wrecked. The horse was valued at $100. It was at the same point that two horses belonging to Edward Binder were killed three years ago.—Lock Haven Democrat.

—Many hunters escape being slaughtered by amateur nimrods only by staying out of the woods. The record of fatal or serious accidents among hunters will be a large one this year, and the list will keep on increasing as long as reckless and excitable men and boys feel that they must take to the woods with shot gun or rifle upon the rumor that game is plenty and must explode their weapons at everything that moves. If it were required by law that no boy under 16 years of age might carry a gun and that those who are over that age should take out a license for the use of deadly weapons, the number of accidents that occur among hunters would probably be small.

—The tramp question in the United States has been a most serious one ever since the introduction of railroads. It is estimated that no less than 10,000 are carried nightly on trains and 10,000 more are waiting to steal a ride at the same time. One of the eastern roads has taken a firm stand in the matter and has equipped a special police force for the purpose of preventing trespassing. Some of the farmers, however, do not approve of this action, as they obtain much of their extra help in the harvest time from the drifting population.

—The Empress of Germany confines her attention to her home and family of six sons and one daughter. The Court Chaplain was once impressing one of the little princes with the doctrine that all men are sinners. "Well!" exclaimed the boy with fire, "father may be a sinner, but I know mother isn't." The Empress was married when 22.

—Enthusiastic subjects of Queen Victoria have suggested that she assume the title of Empress of the British empire. The venerable lady is said to be failing in health very rapidly and there is hope for the Prince of Wales, who has been hanging on the steps of the throne chair, for his royal figure to fill it before the death angel claims him.

—An Indiana county farmer lost a cow in a very queer way one night last week. The animal got out of the pasture and in rummaging through a summer kitchen found and swallowed an old umbrella and a cake of yeast. The yeast raised the umbrella and the cow died in terrible agony.

—Several trial trips were made last week over the Beech Creek district of the New York Central with double headed trains. In many ways they proved satisfactory to the employes as well as to the train runners, but the principal idea in doing this is said to be that of getting the trains through on time.

—Ben Swanson, 60 years of age, who lived alone at Tyler, ten miles from DuBois, was burned to death Sunday night by a fire that destroyed his home while he slept. His head and limbs were burned off.

WARDS OF THE NATION

The Government Expended $10,175,107 for Them Last Year.

ONE-THIRD OF THIS FOR EDUCATION

Large Money Payments to them Denounced as "Demoralizing in the Extreme." Bad State of Affairs at Some Agencies.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION ENDORSED.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—The total expenditure by the government on account of the Indian service from March 4, 1789, up to and including July 30, 1900, has been $368,356,217, according to the annual report of Commissioner of Indian Affairs Wm. A. Jones. The expenditures for the fiscal year ended last July amounted to $10,175,106. Of this amount at least $3,330,000 was devoted to the cause of Indian education. The Indian population of the U[illegible] is about 267,900, of which 45,270 receive a daily ration. The ration issued and its value vary according to the tribe. Nearly two-fifths of the number receiving rations belong to the great Sioux nation. The ration has been gradually reduced during the past few years, in accordance with the policy of the Indian bureau.

If the Indians claim for full rations as a right is conceded the commissioner predicts that the time when they will be self supporting lies in the very distant future, if it comes at all. A number of the Indians are also assisted by occasional issues and at several agencies the old and indigent are provided for. These aggregate about 12,570. Altogether there are 57,570 Indians receiving subsistence in some degree, exclusive of children in boarding schools.

"There is now in the treasury to the credit of Indian tribes $33;317,955.09, drawing interest at the rate of 4 and 5 per cent., the annual interest amounting to $1,646,486. Besides this several of the tribes have large incomes from leasing and other sources. It is a safe prediction that so long as these funds exist they will be the property of designing people.

"The ultimate disposition of the Indian trust funds is a subject for the most serious consideration. In some cases they are small and in others very large. With respect to the former, they can, as a rule, be paid out to the Indians with little, if any, evil consequences. With respect to the latter, their proper disposition is more difficult. It is admitted that great wealth is a source of weakness to any Indian tribe and productive of much evil."

Two remedies have been suggested:

First. The gradual extinction of these funds, setting aside a sufficient fund to maintain the reservation schools for a definite period of years, say 21, and then dividing the balance per capita and paying each member of the tribe at certain ages their share.

Second. As a corollary to this, division of the land belonging to the tribe, per capita. The remedy proposed would almost invariably immediate relegate the Indians to poverty though the ultimate result might be for them to work to save themselves from actual want. The general leasing of their allotments by the Indians to white menis denounced.

There were 250 Indian schools of all kinds conducted by the government and an increase of 1,140 pupils in enrollment over the previous year. About 8,000 of the 34,000 eligible school children are unprovided for. Compulsory education of the Indian children is strongly enforeed and congress is urged to authorize the commissioner to place every one of school age in some school, the selection of the school to be left largely to educated Indian parents.

The first reliable Indian census was in 1870 and certainly since then the Indian population has been nearly stationery, whatever decrease there is being attributed to Indians becoming citizens.

Jersey Shore to Get the Shops.

It is reported on good authority that Jersey Shore is to get the New York Central's railroad shops, The shops will be extensive and the building of them will begin soon.

—Lieutenant Colonel Du Paty de Clam, who was so prominent in the Dreyfus case, will soon retire on a pension, as he served for the regulation period. He was removed from active employment in September, 1898, by a special decree signed by President Faure after the receipt of a report presented by General Zurlinden, then Minister of War.

—Punxsutawney was visited by a heavy snow storm last Saturday.

A Response to the "Blue Juniata."

In the summer of 1856, the Rev. Cyrus Cort D. D., then pastor of the Reformed church Altoona, Pa., whilst traveling along that "peerless little river," the Juniata wrote the following:

The Indian girl has ceased to rove
Along the winding river;
The warrior brave that won her love,
Is gone, with bow and quiver.

The valley rears another race,
Where flows the Juniata;
There maidens rove, with paler face
Than that of Alfarata.

Where pine trees moan her requiem wail,
And blue waves, too, are knelling;
Through mountain gorge and fertile vale,
Another note is swelling.

A hundred years have rolled around,
The red man has departed;
The hills give back a wilder sound
Than warrior's whoop e'er started.

With piercing neigh, the iron steed
Now sweeps along the waters,
And bears, with more than wild deer speed
The white man's sons and daughters.

The products, too, of every clime
Are borne along the river.
Where roved the brave in olden time,
With naught but bow and quiver.

And swifter than the arrow's flight,
From trusty bow and quiver,
The messages of love and light
Now speed along the river.

The engine and the telegraph
Have wrought some wondrous changes,
Since rang the Indian maiden's laugh
Among the mountain ranges.

'Tis grand to see what art hath done,
The world is surely wiser.
What triumphs white man's skill hath won
With steam, the civilizer.

But still, methinks, I'd rather hear
The song of Alfarata—
Had rather chase the fallow deer
Along the Juniata.

For fondly now my heart esteems,
This Indian song and story;
Yea, grander far old Nature seems
Than art in all its glory.

Roll on, thou classic Keystone stream,
Thou peerless little river;
Fulfill the poet's brightest dream,
And be a joy forever.

As generations come and go,
Each one their part repeating
Thy waters keep thy constant flow,
Still down to ocean fleeting.

And while thy blue waves seek the sea,
Thou lovely Juniata,
Surpassing sweet thy name shall be,
For sake of Alfarata.

There's No Pocket in a Shroud.

You must leave your many millions,
And the gay and festive crowd,
Though you roll in royal billions
There's no pocket in a shroud.

Whether pauper, prince or peasant,
Whether rich or poor, or proud—
Remember that there isn't
Any pocket in a shroud.

You'll have all the world of glory,
With a record long and loud,
And a place in song and story.
But no pocket in your shroud.

So be lavish of your riches,
Neither vain nor cold nor proud,
And you'll gain the golden riches
In a clime without a cloud!

This is the Estate of Man.

This is an age of hustle, hustle and sweat. A man hustles from early dawn until the katydids sing in twilight for three meals a day and a place in which to lie awake at night and worry about it. If he doesn't overwork he is called lazy, and if he does overwork he goes crazy. He toils and saves through the days of his youth so that when he grows old he can wear a silk hat and sit on the knee of luxury, but when his hair turns to snow and his whiskers grow thin in gray life's late afternoon he finds he has been victimized and greiviously bunkoed by his own calculations, and that rheumatism and poor relations have shattered all his dreams and punctured his long hopes.

Death at a Grade Crossing.

The fast mail west bound on the Pennsylvania Railroad struck two horses attached to a farm wagon, at a grade crossing, one mile west of Lewistown, on Wednesday afternoon. The driver John Jordor, aged 65 and both horses were instantly killed, Mr. Jordon was a native of Centre county and was born at Boalsburg. He was the son of Jesse Jordon. He has a sister and brother residing at Tusseyville and a sister, Mrs. Micheal Smith, residing at Potter's Mills.

A Mighty Old Table.

A wealthy man was once exhibiting proudly to a younger acquaintance a table which he had bought. He said it was 500 years old.

"That is nothing," remarked his young visitor. "I have in my possession a table which is more than 3,000 years old."

"Three thousand years old!" said the host. "That is impossible. Where was it made?"

"Probably in India."

"In India. What kind of a table is it?"

"The multiplication table!"

—At DuBois on Friday, 15 year old Napoleon Huling was knocked down by a yard engine. The wheels crushed his right arm. It was amputated.

Additional Locals.

—Diamond Brothers' Minstrels tonight at Garman's opera house.

—Governor Stone Thursday appointed William H. Erwin, of McVeytown, Associate Judge of Mifflin county, vice W. A. Wilson, deceased.

—After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to cure; and will prevent pneumonia or consumption if taken in time. All druggists.

—New pensioners in near by towns are Daniel H. Herr, of Salona, who is to receive $6 a month and Vina Hatch, of Philipsburg, who will receive $5 a month.

—Geo. A. Points, Upper Sandusky, O., writes: "I have been using Foley's Honey and Tar for hoarseness and find it the best remedy I ever tried. It stopped the cough immediately and relieved all soreness. All druggists.

—One hundred and two car loads of lumber, containing 1,500,000 feet, were shipped from the Clearfield Lumber Company's big mill at Faunce, during the month of October.

—J. Odgers, of Frostburg, Md., writes: "I had a very bad attack of kidney complaint and tried Foley's Kidney Cure which gave me immediate relief, and I was perfectly cured after taking two bottles." Take no substitute. All druggists.

—A message from a member of the Taft Philippine commission has been received at Washington and states that the news of President McKinley's re-election has had a crushing effect upon the spirits of the insurgents.

—Many of your friends or people whom you know of, have contracted consumption, pneumonia or other fatal diseases, by neglect of a simple cold or cough. Foley's Honey and Tar, a safe, sure and pleasant cough medicine, would have saved them. It is guaranteed. All druggists.

—E. W. Nearhood has secured a position with the hardware firm of Potter & Hoy and will move to Bellefonte with his family in the near future. Mr. Nearhood is a young man of excellent business qualifications.—*Centre Hall Reporter.*

—Mrs. T. Briddleman, of Parshallville, Mich., was troubled with salt rheum for thirteen years and had tried a number of doctors without relief. After two or three applications of Banner Salve, her hands became better and in a short time she was entirely cured. All druggists.

—Headed by the local goldsmiths, the admirers of Benvenuto Cellini in Florence had been preparing for some time for the celebration on a grand scale of his 400th birthday, on November 2. Among other ceremonies a bust of the great artist was unveiled.

—Nebraska has gone Republican, legislature and all. Thus Mr. Bryan cannot get into the Senate whether he would like to or not. We reckon he is worse disappointed by that fact than by his defeat for the Presidency. For he could not have seriously expected to win the latter.

—Rumor has it that the recast of President McKinley's cabinet will not contain the names of Attorney-General Griggs; Secretary of the Navy Long; Secretary of Interior Hitchcock and Postmaster-General Smith. These gentlemen it is stated are anxious to return to private line and will ask that their resignations be accepted,

—It is stated on very good authority that A. G. Palmer, late superintendent of the Pennsylvania Division of the New York Central and Hudson River railroad, has been tendered and accepted a position as comptroller of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad. Mr. Palmer, it is said, will go west in the near future to begin his work.

—The funeral of the late Andrew Brockerhoff, of Reading, took place Friday morning from St. John's Catholic church on Bishop street, Rev. P. McArdle officiating. The pall bearers were Joseph Mack, of Philadelphia; Jas. Cameron, Harrisburg; Col. J. L. Spangler, J. M. Dale, H. C. Valentine, Jno. Walsh, V. J. Bauer and Mose Montgomery, of Bellefonte. Interment in the Catholic cemetery.

—Three weeks ago a mad dog bit Hiram Brinker, a prominent Penn township, Westmoreland county, farmer, and at the same time three of his cows. The animals were all put in box stalls in the stables and Monday one of the animals went mad. Mr. Brinker's wound has never healed and is now beginning to annoy him and his friends are fearful that he will be stricken with hydrophobia at almost any hour. Mr. Brinker himself is greatly alarmed and much more so since the cow has gone mad. The animal was promptly killed.

—The first snow squall of the season passed over Bellefonte Friday, even though it may vanish almost as it falls, it awakens apprehensions of a somewhat gloomy character among those who are not yet prepared for the cold days and nights, while young America, no matter what sort of a home he comes out of, is wildly hilarious. The small boy never asks wherewithal he shall be fed, or clothed or warmed. The snow is his delight and he welcomes it with genuine affection. He has faith that he will be fed and clothed and sheltered, and while he has some sorrows and many disappointments, anxiety for the future never dogs his footsteps. Hence he is always the most enthusiastic and sincere welcomer of the snow.

Official Vote of Centre County, November 6th, 1900.

DISTRICTS.	President and Vice President.			Auditor General.			Representative at Large in Congress.						Representative in Congress.			Representative in the General Assembly.				Jury Commiss'er.		
	McKinley and Roosevelt, Rep.	Bryan and Stevenson, Dem.	Woolley and Metcalf, Pro.	Edmund B. Hardenbergh, Rep.	P. Gray Meek, Dem.	John E. Gill, Pro.	Galusha A. Grow, Rep.	Robert H. Foederer, Rep.	Harry E. Grim, Dem.	Nicholas M. Edwards, Dem.	William W. Hagan, Pro.	Lee L. Grumbine, Pro.	Alfred A. Clearwater, Rep.	James K. P. Hall, Dem.	Lucian Bird, Pro.	Wm. M. Allison, Rep.	John K. Thompson, Rep.	J. H. Wetzel, Dem.	J. W. Kepler, Dem.	William Robb, Rep.	Frederick Robb, Dem.	George W. Heaton, Pro.
Bellefonte—North Ward	276	120	10	234	160	4	264	263	128	127	5	5	245	153	4	247	235	153	137	261	127	6
" South "	165	180	10	132	193	5	145	140	180	180	6	6	139	190	....	141	132	186	182	142	176	5
" West "	105	61	5	60	105	2	96	96	69	68	3	3	89	76	3	88	94	76	73	93	68	....
Benner Township—North Precinct	46	76	3	46	76	2	46	45	76	76	2	2	45	77	2	45	47	76	73	47	75	2
" " South "	54	69	3	53	67	2	54	54	67	67	2	2	54	68	1	52	51	73	68	54	67	....
Boggs " North "	55	34	3	55	34	2	55	55	34	34	2	2	55	34	2	56	56	34	34	55	33	2
" " East "	59	41	1	57	43	1	59	59	41	41	1	....	59	41	1	59	58	41	42	59	41	1
" " West "	158	67	8	146	74	9	150	150	71	70	8	8	149	72	8	148	148	73	72	153	69	8
Burnside "	54	27	....	53	27	....	53	53	27	27	....	....	53	27	....	53	53	27	27	53	27	....
Centre Hall Borough	41	108	1	36	111	1	37	37	110	109	1	1	35	112	....	47	36	109	101	36	109	....
College "	105	64	5	100	70	5	107	105	65	64	4	5	98	73	5	110	101	68	62	103	65	6
College Township	169	83	13	162	86	16	162	162	85	85	16	16	164	85	15	164	165	91	80	167	84	13
Curtin "	56	51	1	51	56	1	55	55	52	52	1	1	50	57	1	51	51	57	55	55	52	1
Ferguson " East Precinct	70	157	2	66	155	1	69	66	156	157	1	1	68	157	1	59	62	156	173	68	155	1
" " West "	99	39	1	96	42	....	95	96	44	44	....	....	95	43	....	88	97	43	47	95	42	....
Gregg " North "	8	71	....	8	69	....	8	8	69	69	....	....	8	69	....	19	9	66	59	8	67	....
" " East "	33	108	2	32	109	2	33	33	108	107	2	2	32	108	2	47	34	105	94	34	108	3
" " West "	64	144	3	60	142	2	62	62	144	144	2	2	61	147	1	86	58	143	132	60	145	1
Howard Borough	106	41	1	104	43	1	105	105	43	43	1	1	102	46	1	102	98	45	47	104	43	1
Howard Township	91	68	2	85	74	1	89	89	71	71	1	1	85	76	1	87	90	72	74	88	72	1
Haines " East Precinct	41	105	1	41	103	3	41	41	103	103	3	3	41	103	3	41	41	104	104	41	104	2
" " West "	70	128	6	71	128	5	70	70	125	125	5	5	68	127	5	71	71	125	123	70	125	5
Halfmoon "	98	47	3	95	45	3	99	98	42	42	3	3	96	46	2	99	93	48	44	99	42	3
Harris "	80	125	6	77	126	5	77	77	127	127	5	5	77	127	4	83	75	128	122	77	127	5
Huston "	92	55	6	88	59	3	88	89	58	57	4	4	89	60	4	88	90	57	60	89	59	4
Liberty "	151	69	8	145	72	5	149	147	67	68	6	6	145	74	5	145	148	68	78	144	72	7
Milesburg Borough	101	26	7	98	27	6	99	99	26	26	6	6	96	30	6	96	99	30	27	97	28	5
Millheim "	28	127	5	27	128	3	27	27	130	130	3	3	27	131	2	30	26	131	127	27	130	2
Marion Township	51	75	1	51	74	1	50	51	76	75	1	1	48	77	1	46	49	79	77	50	75	2
Miles " East Precinct	22	66	1	23	66	1	23	23	66	66	1	1	22	67	1	22	22	67	67	22	67	1
" " Middle "	41	149	3	39	146	3	40	39	146	147	3	3	40	146	3	40	37	149	145	39	147	3
" " West "	17	68	1	17	66	1	17	17	66	66	1	1	17	67	1	18	17	65	65	17	67	1
Philipsburg—1st Ward	151	36	8	139	44	7	140	138	41	42	7	7	140	45	5	133	143	46	43	137	43	7
" 2nd "	165	102	12	162	106	10	161	161	105	104	10	9	157	111	10	153	179	98	105	159	103	9
" 3rd "	166	61	7	159	60	7	159	159	61	61	7	7	158	64	6	158	171	64	61	160	58	7
Patton Township	142	48	....	141	48	....	141	141	48	48	....	....	140	49	....	138	137	52	51	141	48	....
Penn "	24	212	4	24	210	4	24	24	210	210	4	4	24	210	4	24	24	210	210	24	210	4
Potter " North Precinct	27	122	1	25	121	1	26	26	121	121	1	1	25	122	1	30	28	118	118	26	121	1
" " South "	78	186	3	76	182	3	78	77	180	180	2	2	76	183	2	87	79	181	174	76	180	3
Rush " North "	116	74	11	106	76	11	107	108	77	76	11	11	106	81	10	103	110	78	86	105	78	10
" " South "	147	60	2	131	68	2	132	131	65	65	3	3	135	66	3	132	133	69	66	134	64	2
South Philipsburg	54	21	....	50	20	....	50	50	20	20	....	....	50	20	....	49	52	22	20	50	20	....
Snow Shoe Township—East Precinct	170	108	4	164	113	5	172	170	107	106	4	5	167	111	5	172	175	104	107	170	107	5
" " West "	71	55	....	65	59	....	68	67	56	55	....	....	65	60	....	68	68	57	57	69	55	....
Spring " North "	89	65	3	77	72	2	81	80	68	68	....	....	80	70	2	76	77	79	76	80	70	2
" " South "	134	130	2	127	136	2	130	130	133	133	2	2	129	134	2	126	132	140	131	130	133	4
" " West "	104	51	2	101	50	....	103	103	50	50	....	....	101	52	....	99	103	52	51	103	50	....
Taylor "	98	22	....	93	22	....	94	94	22	22	....	....	79	39	....	94	95	22	21	94	22	....
Union "	97	42	17	97	42	15	97	97	41	41	15	15	97	41	15	96	97	42	41	97	41	15
Unionville Borough	47	109	13	46	20	12	47	47	20	20	12	12	47	20	12	48	51	18	19	47	17	13
Walker Township—Middle Precinct	29	81	....	29	80	....	29	29	81	81	....	....	29	81	....	29	29	80	78	29	81	....
" " East "	30	68	1	30	69	....	30	30	69	69	....	....	30	69	....	32	30	69	67	31	68	....
" " West "	26	74	....	25	73	....	25	24	75	74	....	....	24	75	....	25	24	74	74	24	73	....
Worth "	114	48	8	112	52	10	114	114	49	49	9	9	113	52	9	116	116	49	50	113	50	9
Total Vote	4684	4339	215	4387	4499	187	4532	4511	4371	4362	186	188	4424	4521	171	4516	4536	4459	4371	4509	4362	174
Plurality	345				112		161	146						97		57	77			147		

Debbs and Harriman—Socialist—Bellefonte, 2; Philipsburg, 1; Harris, 1; Rush, 2; Walker, 1. Total, 7.

Addressed the Jury.

A man who had never seen the inside of a courtroom until he was introduced as a witness in a case pending in one of the Scottish courts, on being sworn took a position with his back to the jury and began telling the story to the judge.

The judge, in a bland and courteous manner, said:

"Address yourself to the jury, sir:"

The man made a short pause, but, notwithstanding what had been said to him, continued his narrative.

The judge was then more explicit and said to him: "Speak to the jury, sir, the men sitting behind you on the benches."

The witness at once turned around and making an awkward bow said with perfect gravity:

"Good morning, gentlemen."—*Buffalo Courier.*

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness." Dirt and depravity go hand in hand. This is just as true of the inside of the body as the outside. Constipation clogs the body and clouds the mind. Constipation means that corruption is breeding in the body, poisoning the blood with its foul emanations, befogging the brain with its tainted exhalations. Constipation is the beginning of more diseases than, perhaps, any other single disorder. The consequences of constipation are legion. Headache, pain in the side, shortness of breath, undue fullness after eating, coldness of the extremities, nervousness, indecision, lassitude, dizziness, sallowness, flatulence, and a score of other ailments are directly caused by constipation. Cure constipation and you cure its consequences. The quickest cure of this evil is obtained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are small in size but wonderful in result. They cure permanently. They contain no injurious ingredients. The use of them does not beget the "pill habit." Ask your druggist for them.

Send 21 one-cent stamps, the expense of mailing only, and receive Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers. This work contains 1008 pages and 700 illustrations. For 31 stamps it can be had in substantial cloth binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Funeral of George F. Ward.

The funeral of the late George Fairlamb Ward took place Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home of his parents on North Penn street. There was a large attendance of sorrowing friends and relatives.

The services were conducted by Rev. Wilford P. Shriner, pastor of the Methodist church and a choir composed as follows: Mrs. Margaret Brachbill, Mrs. C. T. Ray and Messrs. C. C. Shuey and J. P. Smith rendered the singing.

The pall-bearers were James Rine, G. W. Rees, John Olewine, Frank Derstine, Cheney Hicklen and Martin L. Altendorfer. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

20 Years of Vile Catarrh.

Chas. O. Brown, journalist, of Duluth, Minn., writes: "I have been a sufferer from Throat and Nasal Catarrh for over 20 years, during which time my head has been stopped up and my condition truly miserable. Within 15 minutes after using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I obtained relief. Three bottles have almost if not entirely, cured me." 50c.—37.

Sold by F. P. Green.

President Answers Bryan's Telegram

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—President McKinley Friday answered Mr. Bryan's message of congratulation in the following despatch:

"EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, November 9, 1900.—Hon. William J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb.: I acknowledge with cordial thanks your message of congratulation and extend you many good wishes.

[Signed] WILLIAM MCKINLEY."

Mr. Bryan's message to the president reached Canton after Mr. McKinley had started for Washington and was forwarded to him here.

—Today take Foley's Honey and Tar. It positively prevents pneumonia, or other serious results from colds. It may be too late tomorrow. All druggists.

Literary Prescriptions.

For clearness read Macauley.
For logic read Burke and Bacon.
For action read Homer and Scott.
For conciseness read Bacon and Pope.
For sublimity of conception read Milton.
For vivacity read Stevenson and Kipling.
For imagination read Shakespeare and Job.
For elegance read Virgil, Goldsmith, Milton and Arnold.
For common sense read Benjamin Franklin.
For simplicity read Burns, Whittier, Bunyan.
For smoothness read Addison and Hawthorne.
For interest in common things read Jane Austin.
For humor read Chancer, Cervantes and Mark Twain.
For choice of individual words read Keats, Tennyson, Emerson.
For the study of human nature read Shakespears and George Eliot.
For loving and patient observation of nature read Thoreau and Walton.

Worry.

If you find yourself disposed to giveway to that mind-weakening, happiness-destroying disease of worry, try to recuperate your nervous system. Go to bed and sleep your imaginary troubles away. If you cannot sleep it is a sign that your blood is sluggish; your nervous system if used up; your muscular system has had little or no employment. Then do something to tire the muscles and start the blood.

Do not fall into the delusive snare of "gentle exercise;" that is admissible only for invalids. And whatever you do, do it with all your might. Take a tramp on the hills; saw wood; ride horse back; give 15 minutes to an Indian club or a pair of not too heavy dumb bells; run, jump; anything to exert your mind, to set your muscles into exercise and give your nerves a rest.

Get a glow and a prespiration, and make yourself feel thoroughly, healthily tired. Then take a bath, and get on clean clothes, eat a little meal with a good appetite and get to bed; and, ten chances to one, you will go to sleep and work on the morrow cheerfully and hopefully, prepared to laugh at your former melancholy.

—Measles has broken out among the pupils of the Carlisle Indian School. Forty-five cases were reported Monday afternoon. None of the pupils are permitted to leave the institution.

Shot His Toes Off.

Clayton Fulton, a young son of Benjamin Fulton, of the glass works, was hunting along the Bald Eagle mountains above Fillmore, on Monday afternoon, when an accidental discharge of his gun cost him two toes. He was up near Ed Wasson's when the accident occurred and George Whittaker carried him from the woods down to Glenn's, where Mr. Glenn hitched up in a wagon and hauled the injured boy to his home in this place.

Dr. Sebring was summoned and found it necessary to amputate the fourth and fifth toes on his left foot. A breech loading, single barreled shot gun, carelessly handled, did the business.

Three Men Burned by Flying Sand.

Silas Foor, James Smouse and Howard Greenland were painfully cut and burned about the face and eyes at the Bellefonte furnace on Wednesday afternoon. The furnace was "hanging" and engines had been stopped in order that the trouble could be averted. The three men were engaged at filling the blow pipes with sand when the metal suddenly dropped, blowing the sand out into the faces of the workmen. They were all more or less cut and burned, Foor being the worst sufferer.

The men were taken to Dr. Hayes for treatment and all are doing well now.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

—For four years the Bryanites will have to be governed without their consent.

Made Young Again.

"One of Dr. King's New Life Pills each night for two weeks has put me in my 'teens' again" writes D. H. Turner, of Dempseytown, Pa. They're the best in the world for liver, stomach and bowels. Purely vegetable. Never gripe. Only 25c at F. Potts Green's drug store.

—It is the intention of the Central London railway company to erect over its stations handsome mansions, which will be let out in residential flats, while in some cases, where space permits, attractive business premises will also be added.

COME AND GO
In many forms
Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Lumbago
Sciatica
make up a large part of human suffering. They come suddenly, but they go promptly by the use of
St. Jacobs Oil
which is a certain sure cure.

HAPPY MOTHERS

Whose Strength Equals Their Love.

Few women if any shrink from the passing pain of maternity. All they ask is to feel the child's heart beating against their own as they hold it in strong arms to the full fount from which it feeds. How rarely the mother's strength keeps pace with her love every woman knows. Often the baby is laid against a breast that cannot nourish it, and folded in arms almost too weak to bear the tiny burden. The woman who is strong and whose abundant vitality enables her to nurse her child and enjoy its care is looked upon as a marvel. She is considered an exception, peculiarly and specially endowed by nature. But the real marvel is not the strong woman but the weak one. She is the exception. The strong healthy woman is nature's type. She shows what every woman ought to be and what almost every woman may be by the use of proper means.

THE OTHER TWO WOMEN.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. The record shows that of the hundreds of thousands of women who have used "Favorite Prescription" ninety-eight per cent. have been absolutely and altogether cured. The other two women in each hundred for whom no complete cure was possible, have in general acknowledged a great improvement in their condition; headaches less frequent and less painful, backache greatly diminished; able to resume again the care of the household and take pleasure in social life. That is the general story of the two per cent. of women who had found no help in any other medicine but have by the use of "Favorite Prescription" found relief and comfort.

But think of the great army, the ninety-eight per cent., numbering hundreds of thousands of women who have been cured perfectly and permanently. No more headache, no more backache, no more monthly misery. Pain is a thing of the past. These are the women who are fit for maternity, who will have strength to give the child they bear.

"I have intended for some time to write to you," says Mrs. Eva Burnett, of Russellville, Logan Co., Kentucky, "and give a testimonial in regard to what your medicine has done for me. My baby came in July, 1899, and I had congestive chills, and lay at death's door for ten long weeks. I was in a dreadful condition and had six of the best doctors in the city. After everything had been done and I had been given up to die I asked my husband to get me a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. He had no faith in it, but he got it, and when I had taken it two weeks I was able to walk to the dining room to my meals, and by the time I had taken three bottles I was able to cook for my family of four. I can never praise Dr. Pierce and his medicine enough. I have recommended it to afflicted ladies wherever I possibly could. I know I would have been dead had it not been for your medicine

WOMEN TESTIFY TO THIS.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription establishes regularity. It dries unhealthy drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. Taken as a preparative for maternity it gives physical vigor and the mental courage which comes from a feeling of strength. It encourages the appetite, tranquilizes the nerves and induces refreshing sleep. It makes the baby's advent practically painless, and increases the flow of the nutritive secretion.

"I wish to advise the suffering women of this great land, of the good I have received from Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. Mary Shappell, of Columbus Grove, Putnam Co., Ohio. "For four years I had been a sufferer from female troubles, and at times was unable to do even the housework for three in the family. I had such pains that I suffered almost death dozens of times, but after taking five bottles of your medicines I can truthfully say that my health was greatly improved. I have a good appetite and am gaining in flesh right along. This spring is the first time in five years that I have done my house cleaning all by myself and without the least fatigue whatever. I hope all suffering women may find relief as I have done.

"My gain in weight has been just ten pounds, and I am still gaining."

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter *free*. All correspondence confidentially conducted and womanly confidences guarded by strict professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The offer of *free* consultation by letter made by Dr. Pierce is not to be classed with the misleading offers of free medical advice, made by those who have neither medical education nor experience. Anyone may offer "medical advice," but the medical advice of an unqualified person, either man or woman, is not only worthless but may be dangerous. As chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., with an associate staff of nearly a score of physicians, Dr. Pierce is enabled to offer to those who consult him by letter *free*, a medical experience and success which has no superior.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is entirely *free* from opium, cocaine and every other narcotic. This perfect freedom from all injurious ingredients makes "Favorite Prescription" the ideal tonic for nursing mothers and all weak "run down" women.

If a dealer tries to sell a substitute in place of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription it is because less meritorious medicines pay a little more profit to the dealer. If you want to be well you want to insist on the medicine which has cured other women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

WHAT IT IS WORTH.

Annie Barnett, of Hitson, Fisher Co., Texas, says, "Will say I like my 'Medical Adviser' so much; it is worth its weight in gold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser containing 1,008 pages and over 700 illustrations is sent entirely *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Prompt Payment.

The promptness and reliability of the Union Central Life Insurance Company may be learned from the following letter:

BELLEFONTE, Pa., Nov. 9, 1900.
TO THE HON. JNO. M. PATTON,
Pres't Union Central Life Ins. Co.,
Cincinnati, Ohio:

Dear Sir:

I take great pleasure in acknowledging receipt of your Company's draft for Three Thousand Dollars, in full payment of Policy No. 91,726 on the life of my husband, Martin L. Smyser, deceased.

The settlement of this claim is very prompt and satisfactory.

My husband died Oct. 29th, 1900. On our return from York, Pa., where interment was made on Nov. 2nd your special agent, Jesse R. Akers, of Huntingdon-Pa., was ready to make out proofs of death and on Nov. 7th your draft was issued. I certainly appreciate the kind attentions and prompt payment, and can heartily commend the Company and its representatives.

Very Truly Yours,
LYDIA A. SMYSER,
Administratrix.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

—The Tyrone Council, Royal Arcanum, Thursday received a draft from the treasurer of the Supreme Council for $3,000, payable to Mrs. Martha M. Foster, widow of the late John W. Foster, who was killed in the wreck near Howard on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad a few weeks ago, Mr. Foster having been a member of the order at the time of his death, which membership carried with it an insurance policy of $3,000.

A Rumored Engagement.

It is reported that the engagement of Miss Nellie McCormick, daughter of ex-Attorney General H. C. McCormick and Joseph Cochran, son of J. Henry Cochran, at Williamsport will soon be announced.

—If Hawaii is the world's sugar bowl, as somebody calls it, China and Japan must be its tea caddies.

—The Williamsport public schools were among the pioneers in introducing the system of school saving bank, accepting it in 1890, and their example is worth following. In the past year the depositors numbered 1,119 and the deposits for the year amounted to $3,184.06. The total amount now on deposit to the credit of the pupils of that city is $12,287.06.

Help the Overworked Heart.

Is the great engine which pumps life through your system hard pressed, over taxed, groaning under its load because disease has clogged it? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is nature's lubricator and cleanser, not daily demonstrates to the art sufferers that it is the safest, surest and most speedy remedy that medical science knows—34. Sold by F. P. Green.

—On Thursday morning Miss Linnie Vangorden, daughter of Charles Vangorden, died at the home of her parents, at Mt. Eagle, of quick consumption. She was aged about 20 years, and was loved by all who knew her. The funeral took place last Saturday at 10 a. m. Interment in the Curtin cemetery.

Do you Cough?
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure a Cough or Cold at once. Conquers Croup, Whooping-Cough and Measle-Cough without fail. Mothers praise it. Doctors prescribe it for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Grippe, Pneumonia and Consumption. It gives quick sure results. Price, 25 cts. Refuse the dealer's substitute; it is not as good.
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
Always cures when others fail.
Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation and Liver Troubles. 50 pills, 10 cts. Trial box, 5 cts.

"A weapon that comes down as still
As snowflakes fall upon the sod;
But executes a freeman's will,
As lightning does the will of God;
And from its force, nor doors and locks
Can shield you—tis the ballot-box."

Railroad Guide.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R. AND BRANCHES
Schedule in effect May 28, 1900.

Via Tyrone—Westward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 11.10 a m, at Altoona 1 p m, at Pittsburg 5.50 p m
Leave Bellefonte 1.05 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.15 p m, at Altoona 3.10 p m at Pittsburg 6.55 p m
Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Altoona 7.35 p m, at Pittsburg 11 30 p m

Via Tyrone—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9,53 a m, arrive at Tyrone 1',10, at Harrisburg 2.40 p m, at Philadelphia 5.47 p m
Leave Bellefonte 1.45 p m, arrive at Tyrone 2.15 p m, at Harrisburg 6.45 p m, at Philadelphia 10.20 p m
Leave Bellefonte 4.44 p m, arrive at Tyrone 6.00 p m, at Harrisburg 10 p m

Via Lock Haven—Northward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m
Leave Bellefonte 1.42 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2 43 p m, at Williamsport 3.50 p m
Leave Bellefonte 8.31 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9.30 p m

Via Lock Haven—Eastward.

Leave Bellefonte 9.32 a m, arrive at Lock Haven 10.30 a m, leave Williamsport 12 40 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.15 p m, at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m
Leave Bellefonte 1.42 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 2.43 p m, arrive at Williamsport 3.50 p m, leave 4.00 p m, arrive at Harrisburg 6.55 p m, Philadelphia 10.20 p m
Leave Bellefonte 8.31 p m, arrive at Lock Haven 9 30 p m, leave Williamsport 1.45 a m, arrive at Harrisburg 3.55 a m, arrive at Philadelphia 6.52 a m

Via Lewisburg.

Leave Bellefonte at 6.40 a m, arrive at Lewisburg at 9.05 a m, Montandon 9.15 a m, Harrisburg 11.30 a m, Philadelphia 3.17 p m.
Leave Bellefonte 2.15 p m, arrive at Lewisburg 4.47, at Harrisburg 6.55 p m, Philadelphia at 10.20 p m

For full information time tables, maps, fare, &c., call on Ticket Agents, or address Thos. L. Watt, Pass. Agent Western District, No. 360 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg.

J. E. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. B. HUTCHENSON, General Manager.

TYRONE AND CLEARFIELD RAILROAD.
Time table in effect May 28, 1900

NORTHWARD. EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.	STATIONS.	SOUTHWARD EXPRESS.	DAY EXPRESS.	MAIL.
P M	P M	A M	Lv Ar	P M	A M	P M
7 20	3 20	8 20	..... Tyrone ...	8 5•	11 20	6 10
7 26	3 26	8 26	...East Tyrone..	8 49	11 14	6 04
7 28	3 28	8 28	.....Tyrone.....		11 12	6 02
7 31	3 30	8 31	..... Vail	8 45	11 09	5
7 41	3 40	8 42	....Vanscoyoc...	8 38	11 02	5
7 45	3 44	8 47	.....Gardner	8 3•	10 59	5
7 54	3 53	8 57	...Mt. Pleasant..	8 27	10 51	5
8 00	3 59	9 03	..... Summit	8 20	10 44	5
8 05	4 03	9 09	...Sandy Ridge..	8 14	10 38	5 2•
8 06	4 05	9 11	.....Retort	8 11	10 35	5 21
8 07	4 06	9 12	.... Powelton	8 09	10 33	5 19
8 15	4 12	9 19	..... Osceola	7 59	10 23	5 08
		9 26	Osceola Junct		10 20	5 04
8 19	4 16	9 29	.... Boynton.....	7 55	10 17	5 01
8 23	4 20	9 32	.... Steiners	7 51	10 13	4 57
8 26	4 23	9 40	...Philipsburg ..	7 50	10 12	4 56
8 31	4 29	9 45	.....Graham	7 46	10 07	4 51
8 36	4 34	9 50	.... Blue Ball....	7 41	10 02	4 46
8 42	4 40	9 56	....Wallaceton...	7 35	9 56	4 39
8 47	4 45	10 02	.....Bigler	7 31	9 50	4 33
8 53	4 50	10 08	....Woodland....	7 26	9 45	4 27
8 56	4 54	10 11	Mineral Sprl'gs	7 25	9 42	4 25
9 00	4 58	10 15	..... Barrett	7 21	9 39	4 20
9 05	5 03	10 22	.....Leonard	7 17	9 35	4 15
9 09	5 07	10 26	.....Clearfield....	7 13	9 31	4 09
9 14	5 12	10 32	.....Riverview....	7 09	9 26	4 03
9 20	5 18	10 39	Susque. Bridge	7 04	9 20	3 56
9 25	5 37	10 44	..Curwensville ..	7 00	9 15	3 51
	5 43	10 50	.....Rustic.....	6 54		3 35
	5 51	10 58	.....Stronach	6 46		3 27
	5 57	11 04	....Grampian	6 40		
M	P M	P M	Ar Lv	P M	A M	3 21

BALD EAGLE VALLEY—PENNSYLVANIA Railroad Division. Daily except Sunday. Schedule in effect on and after May 28, 1900.

Westward. 55	53	51		50	Eastward. 52	54
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m
3 45	12 10	8 55	...Lock Haven..	10 30	2 43	9 30
3 49		8 59	... Flemington ...	10 24	2 39	9 26
3 51	12 16	9 01	.....Mill Hall.....	10 22	2 37	9 24
4 02	12 26	9 12	...Beech Creek..	10 11	2 26	9 13
4 05	12 29	9 15	.....Eagleville....	10 08	2 23	9 10
4 11	12 38	9 24	..... Howard.....	9 59	2 14	9 01
4 20		9 30	...Mount Eagle...	9 53	2 08	8 55
4?5	12 48	9 34	.....Curtin.....	9 49	2 04	8 51
4 32	12 55	9 41	.....Milesburg.....	9 40	1 55	8 42
4 44	1 05	9 54	.....Bellefonte,....	9 28	1 42	8 31
4 53	1 13	10 01	.....Milesburg	9 18	1 33	8 23
4 56	1 16	10 04	...Snow Shoe Int...	9 15	1 30	8 20
5 03	1 24	10 11	.....Unionville....	9 07	1 23	8 12
5 12	1 31	10 20	.....Julian	8?8	1 14	8 03
5 21	1 39	10 28	.....Martha.....	8 49	1 06	7 54
5 28	1 45	10 36	.Port Matilda...	8 42	1 00	7 47
5 35	1 51	10 44	.....Hannah.....	8 35	12 54	7 40
5 37		10 46	.....Fowler.....	8 33	12 52	7 38
5 40		10 49	..... Dix	8 30	12 50	7 35
5 46	2 01	10 56	...Bald Eagle...	8 24	12 44	7 29
5 50	2 05	11 00	.....Vail	8 20	12 40	7 25
5 54	2 09	11 04	...East Tyrone...	8 16	12 36	7 21
6 00	2 15	11 10	.....Tyrone.....	8 10	12 30	7 15
p m	p m	a m		a m	p m	p m

Nos. 50 and 55 will run daily.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD
In effect May 27, 1900.

Westward. p m	a m		a m	Eastward p m	p m
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55	
1 45	6 35	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47	
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35	
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27	
2 15	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16	
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08	
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43	
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32	
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25	
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17	
3 22	8 11	Penns Cave	7 28	3 10	
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02	
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55	
3 47	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48	
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43	
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38	
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34	
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24	
4 06	8 56	Axemann	6 45	2 21	
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15	

SNOW SHOE BRANCH—DAILY EXCEPT Sunday—In effect July 10, 1899.

a m		STATIONS.		p m
11 26	7 27	Arrive Snow Shoe Leave	7 30	3 15
10 00	6 05	Snow Shoe Intersection	9 15	4 56
10 01	5 55	Milesburg	9 18	5 05
9 53	5 45	Leave Bellefonte Arrive	9 32	5 20

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, April 3rd, 1899, trains will run as follows, leaving the P. R. R. station.

WESTWARD. College Accm.		Eap.			EASTWARD. Mail.	Exp.	Bellf Ac
1†	†5	†3			†2	†4	6†
a.m	p m	a m	Lv	Ar	a m	p mp	m
6 30	4 15	10 30	Bellefonte		8 50	2 40	6 40
6 35	4 21	10 37	Coleville		8 40	2?5	6 30
f6 38	f4 25	f10 42	Morris		f 8?7	f2 22	f6 27
f6 43	f4 28	f10 47	Whitmer		f8 32	f2 17	f6 23
f6 46	f4 33	f10 53	Hunters		f8 31	f2 10	f6 21
f6 50	f4 36	f10 56	Filmore		f8 28	f2 06	f6 18
f6 55	f4 40	f11 02	Briarly		f8 24	f2 00	f6 14
7 00	4 43	11 05	Waddle		8 20	1 55	6 10
f7 03	f4 45	f11 08	Lambourn		f8 18	f1 52	f6 07
f7 12	f4 55	f11 20	Krumrine		f8 07	f1 37	f5 52
7 25	5 00	11 15	State College		8 00	1 30	5 45
f7 27	f5 05	f11 24	Struble		f7 45	f1 34	f5 25
f7 31	f5 10		Bloomsdor		f7 40		f5 20
7 35	5 15		Pine Grv Mills		7 35		5 15

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

f stops on flag. † Daily except Sunday.
F. H. THOMAS, Sup.

LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET

Many Americans Present Including Ambassador Choate.

SPEECH BY LORD SALISBURY

Says the Cause of Civilization and Commercial Honor Won at Our Recent Elections—Mr. Choate's Apt Reply to a Toast.

ENGLISH LOVE OF MILITARY VALOR

LONDON, Nov. 10.—What is probably the most brilliant of all public functions in England, the lord mayor's banquet, took place last evening. It will be memorable even to Americans by reason of the following remarkable utterance of Lord Salisbury, who, in the presence of 900 guests, including United States Ambassador Choate, the members of the British cabinet and many of the leading men of England, spoke as follows of the American elections":

"We believe the cause which has won is the cause of civilization and commercial honor. We believe those principles to be at the root of all prosperity and all progress in the world. Therefore we claim that we have as much right to rejoice in what has taken place as the distinguished gentleman (referring to Mr Choate) who sits at my side."

This was followed by loud and prolonged cheering, which made the gold plate on the oaken shelves shiver and the great rafters of the guild hall ring and ring again.

Lord Salisbury's incursion into international politics of the United States was preceded by an apology, in the course of which he said:

"One of the circumstances which has gratified me most during the last year is the very hearty friendly feeling displayed between this country and the United States. I hope Mr. Choate will forgive me if there is any irregularity in my expression. It is quite wrong for a secretary of state to make any observations with respect to the international politics of another country. But I am soon to give up my office, and in view of this abandonment which is close at hand I hope Mr. Choate will forgive me for expressing the supreme satisfaction with which all of us have heard of what has recently taken place in the United States."

Mr. Choate replying a few minutes later to the toast of "The Diplomatic Corps," said that Lord Salisbury had described with such truth, simplicity and earnestness the result of the election that he (Mr. Choate) would not attempt to add to it, although he would venture to congratulate the noble lord upon the fact that his remark had been made after instead of before the election. [Laughter.]

Except in its reference to the United States the speech of the premier cast gloom over the gorgeous banquet. Following directly after the colonel commanding the City Imperial volunteers, Lord Salisbury started his hearers, who caught the drift of his remarks, by satirizing the war fever, although praising the courage of the soldiers and declaring that the passionate admiration of military valor evinced by the populace must produce a change of attitude on the part of the outside world when viewing English character.

Then, with lowered voice and almost trembling accent, he went on to speak of the price of victory and the ravages of death, especially the Queen's bereavement in the loss of Prince Christian Victor. Finally, with bent head and hands clasped, he uttered a hope, almost a prayer that Lord Roberts might be spared the sorrow now hanging over him by reason of the critical condition of his daughter. Tears sprang to the eyes of men and women. Mr. Kruger and the empress of China, he went on to say, had forced war upon Great Britain.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cure wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in all parts of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

—The man who built the City Hall for Denver is now selling cigars and tobacco at a stand in the corridor of the building. It is evident he did not have the cinch that fortune gave to those who built the City Hall of Philadelphia.

—Debbs and Harriman had seven votes in this county for President and Vice President of the United States. Why not get the whole party together and have a banquet?

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

—Bedlam reigned at Washington, Pa., for two days as the result of several fierce fights Tuesday night, precipitated by the negro population, which was wrought up over the election. Two negroes were badly injured and several white men more or less hurt in Tuesday night's fight. Warrants for 17 offenders were issued next day and 5 were arrested. Company H, Tenth regiment, whose headquarters is at Washington, held a meeting Wednesday evening and decided to patrol the town; upon whose authority we do not know, but the captain will probably receive at least a reprimand. Much pilfering and many assaults to white citizens have been reported. It is said the trouble has been brought on by the great influx at Washington of Southern negroes brought here for contract work.

Have You Eczema?

Have you any skin disease or eruptions? Are you subject to chafing or scalding? Dr. Agnew's Ointment prevents and cures any and all of these, and cures Itching, Bleeding and Blood Piles besides. One application brings relief in ten minutes, and cases cured in three to six nights. 35 cents.—36.

For sale by F. Potts Green.

—Frank Graham and a party of local hunters were out the other day and bagged 20 rabbits.

BANNER SALVE,
the most healing salve in the world.
All druggists.

Professional Cards.

A. A. DALE.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

W. F. Reeder. H. C. Quigley
REEDER & QUIGLEY.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Allegheny street, 2 doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings, Bellefonte, Pa

C. M. Bower. Ellis L. Orvis.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office in Eagle Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

HUGH S. TAYLOR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business attended promptly.

G. L. OWENS,
LAWYER,
TYRONE, PENNA.
Collections everywhere. Loans in building associations. Reference: First National Bank.

Biting Winds

Will war on complexions for several months now. To many the fall and winter months are months of constant discomfort through chapping and roughening of the skin. You can defy the wind by using

CYDONINE.

It will be a daily source of delightful comfort. Daintily perfumed, quick to relieve, perfectly harmless. Use it when the skin is rough, reddened or inflamed from any cause. No grease or stickiness; nothing but healing.

Price, 15 cents.

Could be made no better at any price.

Green's Pharmacy
Bush House Block,
Bellefonte, Pa.

EAGLEVILLE SCHOOL BUILDING.

Dedicated With Appropriate Ceremonies Thursday Evening.

The new public school building at Eagleville was dedicated with appropriate exercises Thursday evening in the presence of a large number of people. Henry N. Johnson presided and several musical selections were rendered by the choir of the Disciple church. The exercises opened with a song "We come again," which was followed by an invocation by Rev. Clarence Brady, of Williamsport. Professor Gramley, of Reberaburg, superintendent of the Centre county schools made an eloquent address. He was followed by Rev. Brady and Rev. M. S. Blair of Big Run, Pa. David F. Fortney, Esq., of Bellefonte, made an excellent and very practical address which commanded the earnest attention of the audience for over an hour. The program concluded with prayer by Charles Frick, son of Rev. M. E. Frick.

The erection of this new school building was made necessary by the destruction of the old building in a series of fires which occurred in Eagleville last March and which was undoubtedly the work of incendiaries. The new building is on the Main street of the town on the site formerly occupied by the town hall which burned last spring. It is a two and a half story building 30x50 feet, incased with brick and roofed with slate. Samuel Gault, of Bellefonte, was the architect and builder, and the contract price was $4,500. The first floor contains two large rooms of a seating capacity of 50 scholars each. The second floor is arranged for two rooms with folding doors, so that it can be thrown into one large audience room. This floor also has a room for the school directors. The building is finished throughout with yellow pine in the natural finish, the black-boards are of slate and the seats and desks of natural oak. The rooms are well lighted and ventilated and the building is heated with hot air. A 500 pound bell has been placed in the tower. A new flag stone pavement is being laid in front of and around the building. All things considered, the people of Eagleville and Liberty township should feel proud of this new building, which is more complete in many respects than those found in some places of larger size. The directors deserve praise for the manner in which they did their duty in the face of decided opposition on the part of some whose narrow views led them to look upon this $5000 building as a local calamity. The directors who were identified with the erection of this building whose course in the matter will in a few years be regarded as the only proper one, are Capt. J. A. Quigley, N. H. Johnson, F. G. Eaton, A. G. Bowes, W. D. Meyers and W. R. Schenck.

The teachers of the term which opens Monday are Professor Pletcher, of Howard, who will be principal and have charge of the advanced grade, Schuman Williams who will teach the grammar school, Miss Dora Bechdel who will instruct the intermediate grade and Miss Bertha Johnson who will be in charge of the primary school.

They Obeyed Orders.

A certain captain, having been ordered on foreign service, gave a farewell dinner to his regiment. Addressing the men before they commenced to eat, he said:

"Now, lads, treat this dinner as you would the enemy."

After dinner he discovered Private Robinson stowing several bottles of champagne away in a bag. Highly incensed, the captain asked him what he meant by such conduct.

"Why, sir," said Robinson, "I'm only obeying orders."

"Obeying orders," roared the captain. "What do you mean?"

"Yes, sir," was the answer. "You told us to treat the dinner like an enemy and you know, sir, when we meet an enemy, those we don't kill we take prisoners."

If You Wish to Become

A Chemist, A Teacher,
An Engineer, A Lawyer,
An Electrician, A Physician,
A Scientific Farmer, A Journalist.

In short, if you wish to secure a training that will fit you well for any honorable pursuit in life.

The Pennsylvania State College

Offers Exceptional Advantages.

TUITION IS FREE IN ALL COURSES.

TAKING EFFECT IN SEPTEMBER, 1900, the General Courses have been extensively modified, so as to furnish a much more varied range of electives, after the Freshman Year, than heretofore, including History; the English, French German, Spanish, Latin and Greek Languages and Literatures; Psychology; Ethics; Pedagogics, and Political Science. These courses are especially adapted to the wants of those who seek either the most thorough training for the Profession of Teaching, or a general College Education.

The courses in Chemistry, Civil, Electrical, Mechanical and Mining Engineering are among the very best in the United States. Graduates have no difficulty in securing and holding positions.

YOUNG WOMEN are admitted to all courses on the same terms as Young Men.

The FALL SESSION opens September 12, 1900.

For SPECIMEN EXAMINATION PAPERS or for CATALOGUE giving full information respecting courses of study, expenses, etc., and SHOWING POSITIONS HELD BY GRADUATES, address

THE REGISTRAR,
STATE COLLEGE, CENTRE CO., PA.

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN
SAPOLIO
IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

—The Presbyterian parsonage at Milesburg has just been newly painted and papered throughout its interior, preparatory to its occupancy by Rev. W. F. Carson and his bride. The exterior will also be repainted. The work is being done by Mr. Scott Walters, of near Milesburg, and will add greatly to the comfort of the occupants and appearance of the parsonage.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

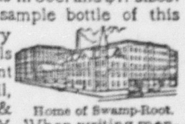
How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.



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are the most fatal of all diseases.
FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Is a Guaranteed Remedy
or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.
PRICE 50c. and $1.00.
All druggists.

St. Vincent College,
Beatty P. O., Westmoreland Co., Pa.
54TH YEAR.
This is a Catholic institution conducted by the Benedictine Fathers. It is 40 miles east of Pittsburg, and 2 miles from Latrobe, on the Pennsylvania railroad. The climate is healthful, the buildings large, heated by steam and lighted by electric lights. The courses of study are the Classical and Commercial, also an Elementary School for beginners.
TERMS: Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending and Physician's Fee, $200 a year.
For information or catalogue, address
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Dr. Humphreys'
Specifics cure by acting directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in any other part of the system.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
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3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....	.25
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8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo...	.25
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11	Suppressed or Painful Periods....	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
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28	Nervous Debility.....	1.00
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Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

Get an Education
An exceptional opportunity offered to young men and young women to prepare for teaching or for business. Four regular courses; also special work in Music, Shorthand, Typewriting. Strong teaching force, well graded work, good discipline and hard study, insure best results to students of
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LOCK HAVEN, Clinton Co., PA.
Handsome buildings perfectly equipped, steam heat, electric lights, abundance of pure mountain water, extensive campus and athletic grounds. Expenses low. Send for catalog.
J. P. FLICKINGER, Principal,
Central State Normal School,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

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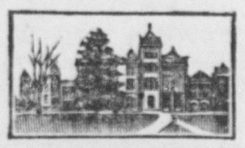
Made a Well Man of Me.
THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY
produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advise free. Address
Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St. CHICAGO, ILL.
For sale by F. Potts Green.

PENNSYLVANIA
COLLEGE FOR WOMEN,
East End, Pittsburg, Pa.



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☞ Equipment most complete.
☞ Students received without previous dental training.
☞ Women admitted. Write for catalogue.
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Dept. of Western University of Pennsylvania, 711 Penn Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

Duff's College
GIVES A BREAD-WINNING EDUCATION.
Enabling young men and women to meet the demands of this prosperous commercial age. For circulars address
P. DUFF & SONS, 8th and Liberty Sts., Pittsburg, Pa.

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Boxing Gloves, Striking Bags, Cameras, Bicycles, Hunting Suits, Seines, Tents, Fishing Tackle.
JOHNSTONS, Great Western Gun Works, 339 Smithfield Street, PITTSBURG, PA.

FITS STOPPED FREE
Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
No Fits after first day's use. Consultation, personal or by mail; treatise and $2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE to Fit patients who pay expressage only on delivery. Permanent Cure, not only temporary relief, for all Nervous Disorders, Epilepsy, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance, Debility, Exhaustion. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ld., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

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The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.00 per annum.

BY WILBUR F. HARRIS.

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SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

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Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

EDITORIAL.

BRYAN'S FUTURE.

Mr. Bryan's future is interesting a good many people. One report has it that he is to resume the practice of the law, another that he will enter the ministry, another that he will move to a large city and adopt the literary career. Mr. Bryan himself does not appear to be worrying. He has refused $10,000 a year from the "Denver Post," which wants him as an editorial writer. When he tried his hand on the "Omaha World-Herald" in that capacity five or six years ago he did not do very well. Now, with all his experience in writing and speaking, he would probably make a first-rate journalist. Journalism, however, does not attract him. Above everything else he is an orator, and an orator is as little inclined to abandon the rostrum as an actor of talent is to quit the stage. In all likelihood, therefore, Mr. Bryan, when he has recovered from the shock of his defeat, will resume active service as a publicist, lecturing and writing as during the four years between the elections of 1896 and 1900.

It is not at all improbable that after the Democracy has caught its breath it will rally around Mr. Bryan once more. To be sure, he has twice led it to disaster, but if not Bryan, who is to be the leader of the forces of the opposition? Seven million American citizens voted for him, and today there is no other man in the party who can pretend to so enthusiastic a personal following. The Whitneys and Benedicts and Dickinsons and Hills would like to reorganize the Democracy, with themselves as the chiefs, but the Democracy as yet shows no disposition to be reorganized on Cleveland lines. Radicalism has got into its blood, and while it is in that state it is much more likely to prefer Bryan than anybody else. The sentiment of loyalty tells tremendously in his favor.

Of course it is too early to predict anything of the shattered Democratic party, except that as long as Bryan shall be followed he will bring upon it a repetition of last week's experience—unless the two defeats have taught him lessons that one of his temperament is seldom capable of learning. Nevertheless it is not safe to prophesy about a man of Bryan's abilities. It is possible that he may develop from what he has been into a great politician. A week ago it seemed as if he had been blown into infinite space by the cyclone which swept the country, but the reception given by the Democracy to proposals to retreat to old-fashioned negativism tends to induce a revision of that judgment.

ROOSEVELT made a magnificent campaign and gained a tremendous number of votes for the Republican ticket. He is deserving of a good long rest and his opportunity for it comes with March 4 next year. When Teddy gets into the Senate he may take the same long snooze that former presiding officers of that body have taken, or he may not. Judging from his record, we should guess "not."

QUESTIONS TO BE SETTLED.

Argument in the Porto Rico and Philippine cases, which was set for Monday in the United States Supreme Court, has been postponed to December 17. The cases were originally on the January calendar, but because of their importance were advanced upon request of the government a few weeks ago. Now they are again postponed to await the action of Circuit Courts in other cases of similar character.

While the suits are based upon comparatively trivial customs violations, they involve the constitutional status of Porto Rico and the Philippines. The question at issue is whether the United States may rightfully collect duty on goods imported from the islands after the peace treaty with Spain went into effect. In the Porto Rican case the importer who appeals from the decision of the Circuit Court asserts that the decision was in conflict with the Constitution, inasmuch as Porto Rico was not a foreign country after the treaty of Paris, but was a part of the United States.

It is important that the question be settled as soon as possible by the Supreme Court. If the Court holds that the Constitution follows the flag and annexed possessions are parts of the United States and eligible to admission as States, the Porto Rican tariff act will be wiped out, and all the islands acquired under the treaty of Paris must be treated, like Hawaii, as Territories, and given the same measure of self-government. If, on the other hand, the Court holds that the power of Congress to legislate for the annexed islands is not limited by the Constitution, Porto Rico and the Philippines may be treated as colonies and kept under military rule.

THE FIRST DUTY OF CONGRESS.

The first thing that Congress does this winter should be to readjust the representation of the South both in Congress and the Electoral College, in accordance with decency and justice. The Republican party has a clear majority both in this Congress and the next, and there can be no excuse for further delay.

Under the new Census apportionment, if made on the old plan, the South will have some forty-five votes based upon the suppressed negro vote. If these are taken away by Congress the "Solid South" will have only about eighty-five votes left instead of one hundred and twenty, as it has had for years. Thus its importance in future elections will be greatly reduced and the obstruction tactics of its members in Congress would be less effective.

GENERAL FRENCH has just completed a march through the Southern Transvaal to impress the people with England's power and pacify the country. How well he succeeded may be inferred from the dispatch from Pretoria, which says great credit is due to Gen. French's troops because they got through to Johannesburg. The Boers attacked them regularly every morning, and the surviving pacifiers are thanking heaven they are still alive.

DEMOCRATIC leaders said that the returns indicated that if they had put up a man who could have polled the entire vote of the party he would have won. Possibly! But what leader have they who could do this? In fact, what real leader have they at all?

AFTER all, friends, own up. Although you may have voted for Bryan, don't you feel easier about your job now that McKinley and the Republican party will run the government for four more years?

THE Republican triumph means that this country will have an army adequate to its needs and not be forced to let its fine fortifications along the sea coast go to wreck and ruin for lack of men to care for them.

CHEER up, Brother Democrats. You have the consolation of knowing that business will be good this winter, and that you won't have your pay cut down or lose your job, as you might have done had Bryan won.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, Nov. 12th, 1900.

President McKinley is still receiving congratulations on one of the most remarkable endorsements ever given a President by the American people and is compelled to hold an almost continual levee during office hours. He does not regard the result as so much a personal and party triumph as it was a triumph of right over wrong, and as involving new responsibility for himself and the republican majority in Congress, in order that the people may see that their confidence and endorsement was deserved. He has succeeded in conducting his first administration up to this time through some very trying circumstances without making a single mistake of importance and he proposes to do his utmost to continue that good record through his second administration, and if the same careful consideration, deference to the opinions of the party leaders and patriotism which has guided his every act since he became President will make success, he will achieve it. He will do his best, which is all that any man can do, and all that the patriotic people expect of any man.

Washington is full of the usual after-the-election gossip about the make-up of the next Cabinet, but the subject has really not been considered by those most interested for the very good reason that they have not had time to do so and that there is no occasion for hurry. The President is very well satisfied with his present Cabinet, and if nothing were to be considered but his own wishes, there would be no changes. But it is well known that a majority of the present cabinet hold their positions not because they sought them, but because the President desired their assistance in making his administration a success, and probable that at least 3 of them, possibly more, will ask to be allowed to retire at the close of the present administration. It is no holiday job to properly perform the duties of a member of the cabinet and it is not surprising that men having the necessary knowledge and capacity to make their services desirable as such are not hankering after the places.

Although Senator Hanna has not yet named the chairman of the Washington committee which will make the arrangements for and have charge of the second inauguration of President McKinley, the prominent men of the national capital are already discussing ways and means of making the event memorable. The tenor of public sentiment in Washington was reflected by Mr. L. T. Michener, Gen. W. W. Dudley's law partner, when he said of next inauguration day: "All the richness and grandeur that we can lavish upon that occasion will not be too much. It will be the first inauguration of a new century, and will mark a victory no less impressive or important than that of the second election of Lincoln. We should strive to excell in the glory of that day the splendor of the jubilee of England's Queen. We should show that there is nothing mean or cheap about a republic and that even the oldest and greatest of monarchies cannot outdo us in doing honor to the institutions and history of the nation." With this spirit prevailing, President McKinley's second inauguration cannot fail to be one of the most imposing and magnificent events in our history.

Chairman Payne, of the House Ways and Means committee, who is already in Washington, has called a meeting of that committee for next Monday to consider a bill for the revision of the internal revenue tax laws. President McKinley is anxious that some reduction may be made in this class of taxation at the coming session of Congress, and it is to decide how much reduction can be safely made that the committee will meet in advance of Congress.

Those who believe the democratic campaign charges that the Chinese policy of President McKinley was arranged solely for campaign use, and that there would be a change immediately following the election have a disappointment coming to them. There will be no change in the Chinese policy for the simple reason that it has been from the beginning on all fours with American common sense. The whole matter was gone carefully over at the last cabinet meeting, and it was the unanimous opinion that not a single thing had been done since the announcement to the powers, on July 3, of the policy of this government in and toward China that would be changed in even the slightest manner if the whole affair had to be gone over again. This is a proud showing for any administration to have made at any time, but all the more credit is attached to the President and his advisers, that they can make it at the close of a heated national campaign.

The yellow press is disposed to make quite a mare's nest out of the cable news from Madrid that this government had agreed to pay Spain $100,000 for three islands, adjacent to the Philippines, subject to the ratification of the treaty providing therefore by the Senate, and some cock and bull stories about the regret of Secretary Hay at the giving out of the news in Madrid have been printed. To get down to cold facts the matter is not news at all, as it was fully published some months ago, that rather than have a long diplomatic wrangle with Spain over its claim of sovereignty of these islands, because they were outside of the geographical limits named in the treaty ceding the Philippines to the U. S., this country had agreed to pay Spain $100,000 for them.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The man who wins never waits to follow the crowd.

The dignity of many a man overshadows his position.

The bachelor who marries a widow is handicapped from the start.

There is nothing like the exercise of power in things political.

Every man is able to see his neighbor's mistakes without spectacles.

Beauty is a thin veil used by some women to hide their imperfections.

An honest janitor is the noblest of men—in the estimation of flat-dwellers.

Happiness is about the only thing a man continues to search for after he has found it.

A west side tobacconist hands every cigarette purchaser a neighboring undertaker's card.

A church bell has an empty head and a long tongue, but it is discreet enough not to speak until tolled.

It is easier to preach than it is to practice, therefore it must be easier to be a clergyman than a physician.

Said an Irish judge to a prisoner: "You are to be hanged by the neck until dead—and I hope it will prove a warning to you."

Election News Reaches Manila.

MANILA, November 12.—The results of the elections in the United States have been quietly received here. So far as the Filipinos are concerned, no noticeable change in the situation has ensued, nor is any likely to occur in the immediate future. They are for the greater part non-committal. News of the outcome will slowly work its way through the country to the armed insurgents, where the assurances of the leaders that Mr. Bryan would certainly be elected must first be overcome.

Last week's scouting resulted in several minor engagements, with what the official reports describe as "small casualities," namely four Americans killed and ten wounded.

Many a Mickle Makes a Muckle.

Many men of small income spend 5, 10 or 20 cents a day for drinks, cigars or other necessary things. Five cents a day saved and at the end of each year put to interest at five per cent would at the end of ten years amount to $205.50; 20 years, $560, 25 years, $815. Ten cents a day so treated would in the same periods respectively amount to $405, $1,120, $1,630. 20 cents would amount to $910, $2,240 and $3,260.

The Chicken Paid Out.

It was a Joplin woman who triumphantly silenced her lord and master the other day after he had made a prolonged kick because she had extravagently paid 30 cents for a chicken for which he declared she shouldn't have spent more than 20. When in cleaning the fowl she opened the craw, the first object that met the astonished gaze of herself and her fault-finding husband was a shining silver dime.

—The famous and ever-welcome Diamond Brothers' Big Double White Minstrels comes to Bellefonte. The Diamond Brothers' Big Double White Minstrel Show, 50 strong, will be at Garman's Opera house Thursday evening Nov. 15, 1900. This minstrel troupe has always been a favorite on account of the excellence of the show presented. This season it is not only larger, but brighter and better than ever. The first part is said to be a marvel of beauty; the costumes and scenery are not only magnificent, but the singers and comedians are among the foremost entertainers in the line of minstrels. The olio consists of an array of vaudeville artists, all of whom are enteriainers of high merit. Watch for the noonday street parade.

—The Pennsylvania railroad has had five miles of main track laid with the Bonzano rail joint for twenty months, and over these joints 60,000,000 tons of freight have been carried, and they are still in good shape. The company will lay sixty miles of track with the Bonzano joint at once. The Canadian Pacific has given orders for enough for thirty miles. This joint is flanged vertically under the rail joint and makes the joint as strong and rigid as any other part of the rail. It will require many thousands of tons of steel to supply the new joints.

—The Prince of Wales, whose doctor ordered him to give up tobacco about a year ago, is now free to smoke once more, and said the other day that he got from his cigar all the pleasure he had when he smoked his first one as a boy.

—Vice Admiral Sir Harry Rawson, the new British naval commander on the China station, will proceed thither in the new battleship Glory, the latest addition to the British fleet.

—Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt is arranging for her husband a curious album of some fifty snapshot pictures taken of the Governor during his campaigning tour, a history of the trip and a newspaper report of every speech made.

QUAY AGAIN SUFFERS DEFEAT

He Will Fall Twenty-five Votes Short on Joint Ballot in the Legislature.

MACHINE CLAIMS DO NOT HOLD.

What Both Quay and Insurgent Leaders Say About the Result.

A RE-ELECTION IS IMPOSSIBLE.

Where the Machine Suffered Defeat. Lebanon County Turns Down Its Candidates—Edmiston Wins in Bradford—Quay Has Less Votes This Time Than He Had Before.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Harrisburg, Nov. 13.—The election is over, McKinley is triumphantly re-elected, and ex-Senator M. S. Quay is again defeated. The returns from all the districts in Pennsylvania are in, and the result shows just what was predicted prior to the election, that the friends of Senator Quay and the Republican machine of Pennsylvania can organize neither the house nor the senate in its own interests.

The time for concealment is past, and figures now tell the story of victory or defeat. Although ex-Senator Quay's friends proclaimed broadcast over the state the morning after the election that the machine would control both house and senate, they have furnished nothing to substantiate their claim. In addition to this scheme of claiming everything in sight they have tried to make it appear that President McKinley is backing up Quay, and doing all in his power to secure his re-election.

An emphatic denial from Washington the day following the publication of this story put the matter entirely at rest so far as the president was concerned. He is taking no part in Mr. Quay's fight, nor will he. This claiming support and power which they cannot possess is one of the most conspicuous confessions of weakness that the machine has made. It is part of the general game of bluff.

QUAYITES' FALSE CLAIM.

On Friday last a list of senators and members who will vote for Quay, according to machine estimates, was published in a Philadelphia. The list contained at least a dozen names of anti-Quay men, among them Senator Alex. Stewart, of Franklin county. Senator Stewart repudiated the Quayites' claim in an interview the next day, and said:

"I will not go into a caucus called or controlled by Quay men or any of his henchmen, nor will I vote for Quay or any candidate of the Quay machine for United States senator.

"The statement that I am for Quay, or will be bound by his caucus, is very likely a sample of the foundation upon which the Quayites claim ownership of a majority of the members of the next legislature. In my judgment the election of Quay is not possible. I know a majority of the senate will be opposed to him, and I have no doubt the same is true of a majority of the members of the house."

THE ELECTION'S RESULT.

A careful resume of the result in the state has been prepared with the aid of correspondents located in every county in the state. The figures are approximately correct, although revised returns may reduce the figures of the majority against Quay about five, making 33 instead of 38. The table of results is as follows:

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

Total Membership, 254.

Senate	50
House	204

Result of Tuesday's election on senatorial contest:

SENATE.	
Quay Republicans	22
Anti-Quay Republicans	13
Democrats	13
Doubtful	2
HOUSE.	
Quay Republicans	83
Anti-Quay Republicans	67
Democrats	50
Doubtful	4
ON JOINT BALLOT.	
Anti-Quay Republicans and Democrats	143
Quay Republicans	105
Majority against Quay	38
Doubtful	6

WHAT SENATOR FLINN SAYS.

Senator William Flinn, of Pittsburg, the anti-Quay leader of the state, is very conservative. He fixes the majority against Quay at 25 votes. This also is the estimate of Secretary F. A. Van Valkenburg, of the Anti-Quay organization. In an interview regarding the general result ex-Senator Quay said in Washington on Thursday last:

"The contest of Tuesday resulted in a sweeping victory for the stalwart Republicans of the state. The senate will be organized by the regulars, no matter what statements to the contrary may be made by insurgents or hostile newspapers. Senator W. P. Snyder, of Chester county, will be elected president pro tem of the senate, and Representative W. T. Marshall, a stalwart from Allegheny county, will be elected speaker of the house. I will be elected United States senator by above 150 votes out of a total of 254 on the first ballot in joint assembly."

When Senator Flinn was shown this statement he said:

"The claim is absurd. Quay has not 150 or even 128 members of the next legislature, the latter number being necessary to elect a senator. Nor will he get them on the first ballot or any other ballot.

"There is no question about the result of the legislative contest. The returns are all in and I have no hesitancy in saying that in both the senate and and house a majority of the members at the next session will not only oppose the re-election of Quay, but will support the reform measures to which the opponents of Quayism stand pledged.

"There is no occasion for misrepresentation at this time," continued Senator Flinn. "Quay knew as well as I knew, and I knew as well as he knew, how every candidate for the legislature stood in this contest, and Quay knows as well as I know that a majority of the men elected to the legislature are pledged to oppose his re-election.

"This far our information is identical. There can be but one explanation for the claims of Quay, Reeder and the others. They seem to indicate that they think they can buy some of the men elected, as they attempted to do two years ago. They failed then and they will fail this time. Quay will have less votes in the next legislature than he had in the last."

Senator Martin, who was present when Senator Flinn made this statement, said that he agreed with the claim made by his Pittsburg colleague, and that there was absolutely no doubt of the inability of Mr. Quay to get back to the senate through the next legislature.

THE INSURGENTS ARE FRANK.

The insurgent Republicans are entirely frank in their discussion of the result. They confess that they expected a larger majority against Quay; that the Quay people made gains in unexpected places, but this was due to the great McKinley vote.

In the city of Philadelphia the insurgents suffered, for the reason that the entire police force and all the power of the Ashbridge administration was used against them. Policemen took control of the polling places in a score of precincts and ran things to suit themselves. No such rein of lawlessness, outside the recent primary contest in the Fifth senatorial district, has ever been known in Philadelphia. But the result in Philadelphia in favor of the machine does not accomplish its purpose in making Mr. Quay a winner.

In a number of districts in the state tremendous blows were dealt the machine. In Lebanon county Senator Weiss and the two anti-Quay members won an overwhelming victory against boodle and promises of place. In McKean county the fusion candidates won, while in Perry county, despite the open attempts of the machine to defeat an anti-Quay senator and member, both of them were triumphantly elected. In Philadelphia one of the greatest triumphs against the machine was the defeat of Representatives Adams and Noblit in the Twenty-fourth legislative district, and the election of two anti-Quay members in their stand.

Other victories reported are those of Senator Edmiston in Bradford county and Representative Sanderson in Bedford. The machine did everything in its power to defeat Edmiston, who was the regular Republican nominee, but it failed in the attempt.

SECRETARY VAN VALKENBURG TALKS.

In summing up, one of the best expositions of general results is given by Secretary F. A. Van Valkenburg, of the anti-Quay organization, who says:

"Having received returns from all the districts, I now say the result of the election in the state yesterday for senators and members of the house fully establishes the truth of my prediction of Monday last. Matthew Stanley Quay is defeated. His own state chairman is compelled to declare that according to his estimates Mr. Quay will have a majority of ten or twelve. This is a complete backdown from the claims that Reeder and other machine leaders, and Quay himself, made before the election. They predicted that Quay would have 150 votes on joint ballot.

"The fact is that Quay today is 25 votes short of re-election on joint ballot, and by no means in his power can he secure that number of votes to aid him in his misdirected and futile attempts at rehabilitation.

"As I said in a previous interview, M. S. Quay is defeated; he knows it; Frank Reeder, the machine state chairman, knows it, and it is because of this fact that the machine leaders are making the foolish and unfounded claims which they have done today. They know that Quay will not be able to control 100 members of the next legislature and that the anti-Quayites will organize both branches."

AARONSBURG ITEMS.

Farmers are busy turning sod for next summer's corn crop.

The United Evangelicals are holding a revival in their church on North 2nd St.

Mr. and Mrs. Shelley, of Snyder county, are at present visiting at the residence of the lady's sister Mrs. J. L. Ettinger on west Main street.

Mrs. Lovina Lenker and daughter Sue returned from a few weeks visit to friends in Dauphin county.

Rev. Brown and wife spent a few weeks visiting friends in Union county, they returned last Saturday.

Rev. John Tomlinson of DuBois, Pa., a former pastor of the Aaronsburg Lutheran church is at present preaching a series of sermons for the St. Paul congregation of this charge.

Mrs. C. M. Bower, of Bellefonte, is visiting friends in this place this week.

North 2nd streeters are laying down some new board walks, some Main streeters should do likewise.

Mrs. Israel Weaver is confined to her bed with an internal cancer, her condition at present is not very encouraging.

Coles Gives Warning.

Prof. Coles the Kingston philosopher in Storms and Signs for November says: "Watch out for a meteoric shower; and do not become frightened if you hear some large meteors passing through the air with a whizzing sound; as we have reasons to believe that several will fall to earth—and woe to the spot where they land."

OLD HOMES.

Old homes among the hills! I love their gradens,
Their old rock fences, that our day inherits;
Their doors, 'round which the great trees stand like wardens;
Their paths, down which the shadows march like spirits;
Broad doors and paths that reach bird-haunted gardens.

I see them gray among their ancient acres,
Severe of front, their gables lichen-sprinkled—
Like gentle-hearted, solitary Quakers,
Grave and religious, with kind faces wrinkled—
Serene among their memory-hallowed acres.

Their gardens, banked with roses and with lilies—
Those sweet aristocrats of all the flowers—
Where Springtime mints her gold in daffodillies,
And Autumn coins her marigolds in showers,
And all the hours are toilless as the lilies.

I love their orchards where the gray woodpecker
Flits, flashing o'er you, like a winged jewel;
Their woods, whose floors of moss the squirrels checker
With half-hulled nuts; and where, in cool renewal,
The wild brooks laugh, and raps the red woodpecker.

Old homes! old hearts! Upon my soul forever
Their peace and gladness lie like tears and laughter;
Like love they touch me, through the years that sever
With simple faith; like friendship, draw me after
The dreamy patience that is theirs forever.

—Madison Cawein, in Myth and Romance.

TOM HUNT

By David H. Talmadge.

THE weather smiled cordially upon the Big Woods district, of which Lawtonville was the center, until the first of February; then it frowned and snapped.

Tom Hunt, who was of some distinction in the village as its only chronic invalid, and affected in some degree by insomnia, reported that the wind flopped from the south to the northwest shortly after midnight, and that less than two hours later he heard distinctly the chug of the mercury as it struck bottom. Which, there being no conflicting testimony, must be accepted as a statement of fact.

It is known positively by the community in general, by which is meant everyone but Peter Cuppley, who has become impervious to atmospheric influences through the patient application of alcoholic waters to his inside, that at daylight the wind was galing bitterly and the air was full of dust-colored particles that stung like miniature whips. Furthermore, the town pump was frozen, and there were icicles upon the beard of Benjamin Rood, the village patriarch, when he arose from his bed. His daughter so informed a neighbor when they were walking home from the funeral that morning.

Ah, it was cutting, biting cold!

Tom Hunt, who, despite his responsibilities as a chronic invalid, also assumed the office of the town wit, and therein preached a daily sermon upon the saving grace of a sense of humor, said it was the coldest weather since '59, when as a boy he had wonderingly witnessed his good father milk the family cow without a pail. There was really no occasion to use a pail, he said, for the streams of milk congealed instantly, and it was only necessary, when the animal's dairy had been emptied, to gather up the long, slender milk-needles into his arms and carry them into the house.

A very pleasant liar was Tom Hunt, and much was he loved by the townspeople, for he was an unfailing source of comfort in times of trouble and illness. No disease was there in the catalogue of human ailments from which he had not at some time suffered; no misfortune in all the long list of such things with which he had not had his tussle and issued forth triumphant. And it redounds to the everlasting credit of Lawtonville people that they overlooked, as a rule, the inconsistencies of his statements and accepted him as the blessing he wished to be. It was his way, that was all. There are too few—far too few—such liars as Tom Hunt in the world.

On the 1st of February he arose from his couch and kindled the fires. The house was warm before his mother—many years a widow—appeared to prepare the morning meal. Tom was sitting by the window reading a letter. He put the letter into his pocket when the old lady entered the room and greeted her in his customary good-natured way:

"Mornin', mother. Sleep good?"

"Pretty good, Thomas, thank you. Colder, ain't it?"

"A little," replied Tom, with a significant look at the frost-coated window. "I reckon if 'twas much colder every thermometer in town'd be bursted. It stand near to 30 below zero, and there's a right smart wind blowin'."

"Br-r-r-r!" shivered the old lady, wrapping a shawl about her shoulders. "'Tain't a very good day for the funeral, is it?"

Tom's face, which had been beaming with smiles, sobered instantly, and his hand jerked involuntarily toward the pocket where the letter was.

"No, it ain't, and that's the truth," he said, seriously. "But then, you know," he added, brightening, "people don't expect no great pleasure from funerals anyhow."

Mrs. Hunt sighed.

After a time, when the coffee was ready and she and Tom were facing each other across the small table, she intercepted his hand as he was reaching for the sugar and held it for a moment lovingly.

"You're a good boy, Thomas," she said.

"I'm glad you think so, mother. I s'pose I might be worse."

"You're 55 years old to-day, Thomas."

"Bless us, so I am!" exclaimed Tom, stroking his bushy red beard with his disengaged hand. "I'd have forgot it entirely if you hadn't mentioned it."

"Thomas?"

"Well, mother?"

"It was on this day 25 years ago that you were—you were—"

"Goin' to get married." Tom concluded the sentence somewhat grimly. "So I was."

"Thomas, why didn't you?"

"Haven't I told you, mother, hundreds of times?"

"Yes; but, dear, I've never believed you."

"Mother"—Tom looked at the old lady with the utmost solemnity—"I've told you the truth. She and I were not suited to each other. My hair was too red, and her eyes were too black. 'Twas lucky we found it out in time. I reckon some one'd been unhappy if we hadn't."

"Are you sure, Thomas, that some one hasn't been unhappy, anyway?"

"Well, tolerable certain, mother. She—she got married almost right away to another fellow, didn't she? I don't think the disappointment was very close to her vitals, or she wouldn't have done that."

"But you, my boy."

"Me?" Tom laughed. "Have you seen me mopin' or pinin' or dwindlin' away durin' the past 25 years? I guess not. And it stands to reason, don't it, that I would have moped and pined and dwindled some if I'd took it much to heart? Mother, don't you be frettin' your old gizzard about this thing any more; it ain't worth it. Please to pass the doughnuts."

The meal was finished in silence. Tom had his overcoat on before he spoke again.

"It's quite a ways over there," he said, "and I reckon I'd better be startin'."

"Then you're really goin', Thomas?"

"Of course, mother. Why not?"

His mother offered no reply to the question. She only sighed deeply and put up her tremulous old lips to be kissed, clinging to Tom's shoulders until he gently pushed her aside.

"I'll be back to dinner—maybe earlier," he said, cheerily. "Have the house pipin' hot, mother, for I'm thinkin' I'll run the temperature down a bit when I come. It's cold enough in the holler, but out on the hill where the wind blows free I'll warrant it's colder than the comfort of strangers."

Then he strode away. His mother stood at the window watching him until he turned the corner into the highway which led straight through the village to the hill, two miles distant, where the dead slept.

"Poor Thomas! Dear child!" Mrs. Hunt uttered the words half aloud as she poured boiling water into the dishpan. "I ain't so blind that I can't see it—not so blind as that—no, no." She shook her head dolefully. "He hasn't been the same child since that day, 25 years ago, when he come home with a ghostly smile on his face and told me 'twas all over between him and Maria Bates. I almost fainted with the shock of it, for I wasn't real strong then, havin'—havin' lost Joshua such a short time before. I thought then 'twas the girl's fault, and I think so yet. She's made the poor boy's life a bed of thistles, just because Dick Morglinton had prop'ty and wanted her to marry him. I hope she's been happy, but it'd been only a righteous judgment on her if she'd have come to a realizin' sense long ago of what she's missed by not havin' Thomas. Think of him goin' to that funeral on a day like this! There ain't more'n one man in a thousand would do it."

Tom's mind, also, was busy with thoughts of the past as he plodded toward the great house where the crape was fluttering. He was wondering whether he had acted wisely; whether the reward had been worth the sacrifice. He told himself that it had. At any rate, it was too late now for—

He entered the darkened house and seated himself upon the edge of a chair near the door, almost beneath the heavy curtains. The room was nearly filled with people, all of whom he knew; but in the restraint—that tenseness which comes at times like this—he looked at them, and they returned the look, with unresponsive eyes. It was as though they were strangers.

Suddenly the curtain behind him moved slightly, and he heard his name spoken. He was startled, but controlled himself by a mighty effort. He knew who uttered the words, although they were spoken in the faintest of whispers.

"Tom—come!"

He arose unsteadily to his feet, and passed into the hall. A woman, clad in deepest mourning, stood waiting for him.

"Maria!"

The woman extended her hands.

"Tom, my dear friend," she whispered, "it was very, very good of you to come. I feel so—so alone, and—despite it all I have remembered that it is your birthday. I have a gift—a very poor little gift—for you."

She fumbled tremblingly at the bosom of her dress, and drew forth a locket, fastened by a slender gold chain. She opened it, showing him a picture of himself.

"It is the portrait you gave, Tom, before—before—"

"I know—I know," whispered Tom huskily. "It means that—that you are still faithful."

"As always, dear friend."

"And I," said Tom.

He seized her hand and kissed it once, twice, thrice. Then she floated away down the great hallway—and he returned to his seat.

It was not a long service. Dick Morglinton's virtues had not been many, and the rooms were cold. Tom followed in the line that passed, according to custom, about the coffin, and there were tears in his eyes as he looked upon the dissipation-marked face of the dead man—tears of sorrow for what had been and what might have been—perhaps, for what might yet be.

He returned from the cemetery in excellent spirits, albeit the cold had nearly reached his marrow.

"Here I am, mother," he cried, as he opened the door; "pretty stiff, but still wigglin'."

"Were there many out?" inquired his mother. She was putting the dinner on to the table.

"Quite a sprinklin', but mighty few of 'em went to the graveyard. Honest, if my whiskers had been any other color I think they'd have froze and snapped off up there."

"It must have been terrible hard on Maria."

"Y-e-s, I reckon it must." He looked searchingly into the old lady's face. "Mother, you said the otner day that you'd be happier if I were married, and had somebody to keep the home goin' if—when—"

"When I am gone." The old lady spoke eagerly. "Yes, Thomas, I did. And it's so. I ain't long for this world, dear boy. I was 82 last June I hate to think of leavin' you here all alone. But why? What's put the notion into your head so sudden? You ain't—"

"No, I ain't. Only I was thinkin' that you mustn't let your mind dwell on such things, mother. You're younger now than plenty of women who haven't lived half the years. That's all, mother."

At the corner store that afternoon he told cold-weather stories and cracked jokes, while he nursed his frozen nose and ears. But that night, after his mother had gone to bed, he sat long before the fire, with a letter—a letter yellowed by age—in his hand, reading and rereading.

"Dearest Tom," it said, "I have been thinking of what you said last night of staying by your mother. It does you credit—yes, it is noble in you, but, dear, it hurts. I am not so good as you. My parents are not so fortunate in their child as your mother is in you. Sometimes I feel that I could defy the whole world, if by so doing I could take you to myself—alone. But in my soberer moments I can see that such thoughts are foolish. I must do as father wishes, I presume, and sacrifice myself. It is hard—O, so hard—to marry one whom I neither love nor respect. Perhaps, some time—"

The letter ended at this point in a great blot.

"Perhaps—some time," repeated Tom, slowly, wiping his eyes, "perhaps—some time. She felt she had to break away from me, poor girl. She couldn't help it. Her folks were cruel hard. I'm glad I told her the lie about stickin' by mother; it sort of made it easier for her."

He pushed his chair back from the fire and glanced at the door of his mother's room.

"It's been for the best, I s'pose," he murmured. "Mother'd been alone else, or if she hadn't been alone maybe she and Maria wouldn't have hitched. But, perhaps—some time—"

He raised his face and drew a long breath. Then a glad look came into his eyes.

"Seems to me it's gettin' warmer," he said.—Philadelphia Press.

Japs Turned the Joke.

The Shipping World says: "A good story apropos of the visit of the Japanese prince is being told in Paris about a former Japanese embassy which came to France to arrange about three free ports which were to be opened to trade in Japan and France, respectively. The French minister of foreign affairs chose Yokohama, Yeddo and Han-Yang. The Japanese ambassador smiled and went away. Soon afterward Japan signified that she had selected the three French ports of Havre, Marseilles and Southampton. The French foreign office went into fits of laughter at this blunder, and pointed out that Southampton was in England. 'We are perfectly aware of it,' replied the Japanese ambassador, 'and Han-Yang is in Korea.'"

An Exciting Run.

The following incident in Lord Wolseley's military career is recorded as having taken place when he was in his twenties, and had been in the British army three years. He speaks of it himself as the most exciting experience of his life. It was in Burma, and Wolseley was in charge of a small detachment. During the advance he had the bad luck to fall into a deep hole, and when he crawled out found himself on the enemy's side. As he emerged he was met with such a shower of bullets that he slid back in short order. After a few minutes he came out again, and, amid a vigorous volley, ran for his life. He was nearly 300 yards from the British line, and was hit three times before he reached a place of safety.—Youth's Companion.

He Grasped It.

An old tradition recounts that when William the Conqueror landed for the first time on English soil, he slipped and fell on his face. Divining by a swift intuition that his followers might regard this as an evil omen, he rose with his hands full of earth, and exclaimed: "This do I take possession of England! I grasp it with both hands."—San Francisco Argonaut.

TWO LITTLE BEAUTIES SAVED FROM DEATH BY PERUNA.

MRS. H. H. OVERMANN'S TWO LITTLE GIRLS.

"Enclosed find a picture of my two little girls who couldn't be without their Peruna. They have both had the measles since I last wrote to you, but even through the sickness I gave them the Peruna.

We have used Peruna constantly for the past two years with our children and have received the most satisfactory results. We would not be without it. The youngest one, Elsie, is the one that had bronchial trouble, and had it not been for your medicine she would have chocked to death. It has done wonders for her. Positively we couldn't keep house without Peruna. Yours gratefully,

Mrs. H. H. Overmann,
2865 Winslow Ave., Cincinnati, O."

Mr. L. G. Vandegriff, Carrollton, Ga., writes: "I endorse your Peruna. I had a little girl afflicted with catarrh and have had two physicians to treat her and found no relief. After using two bottles of your Peruna she is sound and well. I am now giving it to my other children."

Mr. Joseph Kirchensteiner, 87 Croton street, Cleveland, O., says: "We have used Peruna for eight years as our family medicine. During the whole of that time we have not had to employ a physician.

Our famly consists of seven, and we also use it for the thousand and one ailments to which mankind is liable. We have used it in cases of scarlet fever, measles and diphtheria. Whenever one of the family feels in the least ill, mother always says: 'Take Peruna and you will be well,' or if we do not happen to have any, 'We will have to get more Peruna.' Peruna is always satisfactory in colds and coughs."

Children are especially liable to acute catarrh. Indeed, most of the affections of childhood are catarrh. All forms of sore throat, quinsy, croup, hoarseness, and laryngitis are but different phases of catarrh.

These affections, in the acute form, may pass away without treatment, but they leave a foundation for chronic catarrh in later years. Even a slight cold is acute catarrh, and renders the mucous membrane of the head and throat more liable to chronic catarrh afterwards. The child is constantly assailed winter and summer, with catarrh.

Affections of the stomach and bowels, colic and diarrhœa, are due to catarrhal derangements of these organs.

A great many families are learning by bitter experience that these affections must be promptly treated or the child's health is permanently injured.

Peruna is the remedy. No family should be without it. As soon as the symptoms of cold, cough or any other affection of the throat or stomach is noticed, Peruna should be given according to directions. A vast multitude of families are relying entirely upon Peruna for safety in this direction.

There are no substitutes. Peruna is the only systemic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession.

That Peruna can be relied upon is evidenced by the great number of testimonials which Dr. Hartman is receiving daily. Only a very few of these can be published. Only one in a thousand.

Every household should be provided with Dr. Hartman's free book on catarrh; also "Facts and Faces," a book of testimonials concerning Peruna sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Concerning Women.

In Berlin sign painting is added to the list of trades practiced by women. Women sign painters undergo a regular apprenticeship, which includes gymnastic training, so that they may not lose their nerve when standing on a ladder or scaffolding. They wear the gray linen frock and cap which are the house painter's badge as well as his defense against paint.

The University of Rochester opened to women this fall. Two years ago the trustees of the university agreed to admit women on condition that $100,000 to offset the cost of the experiment should be raised. Subsequently the sum required was reduced to $50,000. The morning of the last day of grace dawned and the women pushing the cause of coeducation at Rochester lacked $8,000 of the amount necessary to succeed. Then Susan B. Anthony arose heroically to the rescue. She subscribed $2,000 and the balance she collected in person just in time to save women from being debarred from the university for another year.

Another feature in the cap of athletic womanhood has been gained by Lady Agnes Townshend, who has recently won distinction by pluckily swimming a distance of over 2 miles in a difficult stretch of water round St. Michael's mount, in Mount's bay, Cornwall, the swim occupying but two or three minutes over the hour. The performance was a fine one, and, though she was followed in a boat by Lord St. Levan, her uncle, Lady Agnes required no assistance and, on landing, showed no great fatigue. The achievement may in a measure be gauged by the fact that the record in 1896 for a mile in open water is 26 minutes, 46½ seconds.

TIME IS THE TEST.

The Testimony of Bellefonte People Stands the Test.

The test of time is what tells the tale. "A new broom sweeps clean" but will it wear well is what interests most. The public soon find out when misrepresentation are made, and merit alone will stand the test of time. Bellefonte people appreciate merit, and many months ago local citizens publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills, they do so still. Would a citizen make the statement which follows unless convinced that the article was just as represented? A cure that lasts is the kind that every sufferer from kidney ills is looking for.

Mr. James Rine of No. 2 Thomas street, employed in the planing mill, says: I can speak as highly now of Doan's Kidney Pills, as I did years ago and my case is pretty good evidence that the cures made by them are not temporary. I have not had any of the severe pains in my back since I used Doan's Kidney Pills while before I suffered intensely. I used to be so bad that I could not put on my shoes and could hardly drag myself around. Though I have had slight touches of backache it never amounted to much. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to hundreds of people and I know of those who have had the greatest relief from suffering by using them "I can say they are a reliable and permanent in their effects."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

What the Sultan Reads.

It is often interesting to know the sort of reading in greatest favor with the rulers of this world's several nations. Of one of these rulers, no less a potentate than the sultan Abdul Hamid II, some particulars having recently been given regarding his literary tastes. On the heights of Beschiktasch stands the sultan's residence, the Yildiz Kiosk, which contains many offices of state, among others a translation office. Here a crowd of officials who speak and write all the languages of Europe and the east are constantly engaged, and for their use all the political and illustrated newspapers of importance are procured, from which extracts are made and translated for the sultan.

There are fifteen superior translators, called dragoman secretaries, in this office, and their pay is from 10 to 40 Turkish pounds monthly. The translations are not limited to political publications; novels and romances in all languages are also translated to the sultan, and many thousands have found their way into the imperial library. They are all written on thick white royal octavo gilt-edged paper and are fastened together with green and red ribbons by the translators themselves. After circulating throughout the harem they are preserved in the library.

In this translation office the German language is represented by a native of Germany, Wely Bey, son of a Bremen merchant named Boland. The sultan's favorite reading is criminal romance. He subscribes to all newspapers containing reports of the proceedings in the law courts, and there is no writer of stories of crime in whatever language whose works have not been translated for him.

A Thirty-Third Degree Mason.

James B. Krause, esq., of Williamsport, has received the distinguished honor of being made a thirty third degree Mason. The honor was conferred about the middle of October, and Mr. Krause and Judge Orlady are the only Pennsylvania Masons who have received it this year.

—Admiral Sampson's son, who is to enter the Naval Academy next year, has shown a remarkable aptitude for mathematics, and has already mastered the elements of navigation.

WANTED—One young man from Centre County, to prepare for the coming RAILWAY MAIL SERVICE Examination. We furnish everything, including BOOKS and MAPS. Address, enclosing stamp, Inter-State Correspondence Institute, Cedar Rapids, Iowa. oct4-4t

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Honorable J. M. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date of the 29th day of Oct., 1900, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of November, being the 26th day of Nov., 1900, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 26th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 29th day of Oct., in the year of our Lord 1900, and the one hundred and twenty-fifth year of the independence of the United States. CYRUS BRUNGART, Sheriff.

Nebraska.

OMAHA, Neb., November 12.—Chairman Lindsey's estimate of the result in this state follows: "All doubt is removed. The McKinley electors have a majority of 7,000; the republican state ticket is elected by 3,000; in the legislature we have a safe majority, with 23 senators and 60 representatives, against 10 senators and 37 fusion representatives, making the standing of the two parties on joint ballot 83 republicans and 47 fusionists, with only three doubtful districts yet to hear from, which, of course, cannot change the result; and the congressional ticket has not been changed; unless perhaps the final returns may give the republicans the Third district, electing John Hays in place of John Robinson.

Dr. Hall, democratic state chairman said: "We concede the state to McKinley by a few thousand majority. The state ticket we think doubtful. Though the returns of the few counties yet to hear from are favorable to the republicans, we do not yet abandon hope of having one or two majority in the legislature."

Notice of Application for Incorporation.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS for the County of Centre. Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the said Court on the 26th day of November, 1900, at 10 o'clock A. M., under the "Corporation act of one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four" and the supplements thereto, by George C. Butz, F. F. Thompson, George R. Meek, J. E. Thompson and F. C. Kittredge, for the charter of an intended corporation, to be called "The Gamma Phi Chapter of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity," the character and object of which is social enjoyment, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said act and its supplements.

JOHN M. DALE,
8-3t Solicitor.

Administrator's Notice.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Anna J. Peters late of Howard township Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them, without delay, duly authenticated, for settlement to

JOSEPH H. PLETCHER, Adm.
REEDER & QUIGLEY, Blanchard, Pa.
Attorneys.

BELLEFONTE
Real Estate and Loan
COMPANY.

John C. Miller. Edmund Blanchard.

Real estate conveyancing and the placing of loans made a specialty.

Valuable Town and Country property for rent.

Valuable Town and Country property for sale.

Loans negotiated in large and small amounts.

Rents promptly collected and property cared for.

If you have a Farm or Town Property for sale or rent place it in their hands.

If you wish to rent a farm or house consult them.

If you wish to borrow money call on them.

OFFICE:

Second Floor, Bush Arcade.

Telephone connections.

A NIGHT OF SOBBING.

MRS. GALLUP LAMENTS THAT HER TIME ON EARTH IS SHORT.

She Heard the Summons to Get Ready to Be an Angel and Had a Little Talk With Mr. Gallup About Whom He Should Select For His Second Wife.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

After supper Mr. Gallup had gone over to the store for a whetstone and a paper of carpet tacks, and as he went Mrs. Gallup was washing up the dishes and singing "The Home Over There" with great feeling. He returned in half an hour, and as he reached the kitchen door the sound of sobbing met his ears. He looked in to find Mrs. Gallup weaving back and forth on a chair with her check apron at her eyes. Something had happened. He didn't inquire what it was, but turned about and sat on the doorstep and in an absent way began sharpening a sickle with the stone he had bought. It was five minutes before Mrs. Gallup volunteered an explanation. When she saw that he had neither anxiety nor sympathy, she hitched her chair into the doorway, used a fresh spot on the apron to wipe her eyes and finally said:

"Samuel, when you've got that sickle sharpened you might go over to Mrs. Bebee's and tell her that I shall be a dead woman before tomorrer. You

"GIT READY TO BE AN ANGEL!"

needn't beat around the bush at all, but tell her right out. She'll rather be expectin the news. She was over here this afternoon, and she said I was liable to git my summons at any time. I've got it all arranged with her about the funeral."

Mr. Gallup did not look around. With calm deliberation he spat on the whetstone, and with calm deliberation he drew it back and forth across the blade.

"Yes, Samuel, my time has come!" sobbed Mrs. Gallup after waiting a reasonable time for him to speak. "A few hours hence and you will be a widower, and a few days hence you will be wearing a red necktie and canarin around after a second wife. When I started over town, I was as happy as a lark and hadn't the slightest idea of dyin. Ten minutes later when I went to carry the butter down cellar there came seven knocks on that empty cider barl, and as I stood there I kin I heard a whispered voice a-saying, 'Hanner Gallup, git ready to be an angel!' It was my summons, and I've got to go. Nobody kin hold back ag'in summons. What kind of a second wife shall you marry, Samuel?"

Mr. Gallup had paused in his labors and was looking absently at a robin in a cherry tree.

"You needn't feel at all delikit about talkin it over with me," said Mrs. Gallup as she dabbed at her eyes with the apron. "I've allus s'pected you'd git married ag'in if I should die, and I can't howl and squeal about it. Mrs. Bebee 'says if her husband marries ag'in she'll haunt him, but you needn't be afraid of me. I'd ruther you married ag'in. If you didn't, you'd be goin to circuses and dogfights and candy pulls and become as wicked as Silas Johnson. S'pose you've kinder had your eye out, hev'n't you, Samuel—that is, you've kinder made up your mind about what sort of a woman you'd marry?"

Mr. Gallup withdrew his gaze from the robin and returned to his work of sharpening the sickle, and Mrs. Gallup's nose had grown very red with the pulling when she continued:

"There's the Widder Lapham, Samuel, and everybody says she's wuth $2,000, but I wouldn't want you to marry her. She's too hity tity for a man of your age. While she was swingin in a hammock she'd let the bread burn up in the oven. She'd want you to go off to a picnic every day in the year, and if you had any soft soap in the house you'd hev to buy it. And there's the Widder Davis. She's a good housekeeper, Samuel, as I'll admit, but they say she gits streaks on. One day she'll be laughin and gigglin all day long, and the next day she'll be as sulky as a mule. She kin make a pound of tea go as fur as I kin, but she told me with her own mouth that she had four pairs of stockin's last year. Could you put up with sich extravagance as that, Samuel? Wouldn't you be thinkin of how I allus got along on two pairs a year?"

Mr. Gallup whistled softly to himself as he felt of the edge of the sickle with his thumb. The whistle conveyed no direct information, but was a whistle in the abstract. Mrs. Gallup looked at the back of his neck for a moment and worked up and choked back a sob and then said:

"There's Phœbe Cousins, whom everybody likes, but she's an old maid and set in her ways. She never backbites nor gits mad, but she wants everything jest so. If you come into the room and throwed your hat down on the floor or pulled your boots off in the parlor in the evenin, she'd raise the awfulest kind of a row. I guess you'll hev to marry a gal, Samuel. You are old 'nuff to be the father of any gal around here, but I don't see no other way. Hev you got any pertickler gal in mind? I was thinkin of Sue Sabins the other day. She's 20 years old and a great hand to work, and mebbe you'd be happy with her. Her mother says Sue likes to be petted. You've never petted me, but mebbe you'll change when I am gone. No, Samuel, I can't remember a time in 27 years when you've pulled my ear or patted me on the shoulder or poked me in the ribs. I—I"—

The remembrance that there had been no shoulder patting or ear pulling during all those long years brought a fresh outburst of emotion, and for two minutes Mrs. Gallup sobbed bitterly. Mr. Gallup laid down the whetstone and the sickle and picked up the paper of tacks and balanced it on the point of his finger, but he was oblivious of his surroundings.

"I—I don't complain, Samuel," said Mrs. Gallup when she could control her voice again. "When I saw that you was no hand to pet, I let it go. I'm old and wrinkled and scrawny, and I can't look fur pettin. It will be different with a gal, however. If you don't pull her ear at least once a week and call her angel, she'll git sulky and finally run away with a tin peddler. Mrs. Bebee was sayin that Bertha Williams would make a good gal wife fur you, and Mrs. Williams says that you could not do better than to marry Mary Hawkins, but I ain't goin to pick out nobody fur you nor find fault with your choice. All I'm goin to do is to die and become an angel and let you do jest as you want to. I've got jest one leetle favor to ask."

The lump in her throat and the tears in her eyes checked her speech for half a minute, and during that time Mr. Gallup put the tacks down and lifted up the sickle again.

"It's only this, Samuel. You needn't do no weepin fur me when I'm gone, and you needn't hang over the gate and try to look all broke up over my loss. You kin go right to playin checkers as soon as the funeral is over, but some night, later on, when you are all alone in the house and the crickets are singin, I want you to remember that I had my good p'ints as well as my bad. I want you to remember that I used a clothes biler with seven holes in the bottom fur nine years without mendin and that I hain't had a new corset fur 'leven years. Our teakettle is over 9 years old, and I've made one set of cups and sassers last us since we was married. That's all, Samuel, and now I'll go in and die, and you kin be lookin around fur your second wife!"

She rose up with a sob and retreated into the house, but Mr. Gallup knew nothing of it. He hung the sickle on a nail near the door, put the whetstone and tacks on a shelf in the wood shed, and then walked down the path and closed the henhouse door and cast a look into the pig pen. When he returned to the house, Mrs. Gallup was looking at her bowl of emptyings under the stove and humming the air of "I Want to Be an Angel." She had had her lamentation and got over it, and it would be three or four days before she would break out again. M. QUAD.

WHY HE LIKES MUSIC.

A Physician Whose Reputation as a Critic Was Blasted.

There's a physician in Baltimore who adores music. His taste, to be sure, runs rather to "Old Black Joe," "Suwannee River" and such classics, but still any sort of music will do, and he listens to it all ecstatically and with a properly intelligent look on his face.

It was therefore believed that he had a fine taste for harmony, and his reputation as a critic was established and grew apace as reputations will, good or bad.

The other evening as his daughter approached the house in which this physician lived she heard the strains of "Home, Sweet Home," proceeding from the library.

"Father's at it again," she said to herself softly. "I wonder who he has coerced into playing for him now?"

A glance disclosed the fact that he had bribed three street musicians, two violinists and a harpist into giving him a private recital. They finished the air just as the young woman entered, and the physician turned to her with a beaming face. "That 'Nearer, My God, to Me,' is a beautiful thing, isn't it?" he asked.

It was the first time he had committed himself on the subject of "tunes," and his glory began to diminish from that moment, for his daughter told the incident as what she considered an excellent joke.

Now the worthy man says that he likes music solely as an incentive to thought and listens to it when he wishes to solve some knotty problem of artery or bones, just as those who suffer from insomnia go to church and listen to the sermon to be put to sleep.—Baltimore News.

The Gardener.

The term gardener implied much more a few generations ago than it does today. Young men paid heavy premiums to get in as apprentices under learned gardeners, and when at the end of the term they were invested with the "blue apron" most of them would compare favorably in general intelligence with the graduates of our modern universities.

An Explanation.

"Your friend Groome boasts that his wife is college bred. What's meant by college bred, anyway?"

"Mebbe it's the stuff they learn to make at cooking school."—Exchange.

The first book ever printed in Switzerland bears the date of 1470.

A FAST BALL PLAYER

HE MAY OR MAY NOT HAVE PLAYED WITH THE ROARERS.

Steve Speed, Who Could Beat His Own Throw to First and Who Could Get Behind the Plate In Time to Catch His Own Pitching.

"The fastest base runner I ever saw," said the fat ex-mascot of the Lightfoot Lilies in comparing baseball of the present with that of the old days, "was little Sammie Salmon of the Lilies. But the fastest base runner I ever heard of was, or wasn't, as the case may have been, Steve Speed, who played, or who didn't play, I don't know which, with the Ringtail Roarers. At any rate, whether he ever played with the Roarers or not, he was certainly the fastest that ever came over the crossways. You don't understand? Well, I'll tell you all about him.

"One afternoon about a month before the last game we ever played with the Ringtail Roarers the boys were all sitting round in the postoffice discussing our chances for the big contest. Captain Slugger Burrows, who was tending postoffice that day, was over in the corner reading the ball news in a Jones County Courier that had accidentally slipped its wrapper before delivery. Suddenly he clutched the paper tightly and sprang to his feet. For heaven's sake, boys, listen to this: 'We have it from a high source,' he began to read breathlessly, 'that the Roarers have unearthed a phenomenal base runner, with whose services they feel confident of wresting the Jones county laurels from the erstwhile invincible Lightfoot Lilies. The newcomer's name is Steve Speed. His extraordinary ability was first discovered while he was in the box one day last week. He stopped an easy grounder and tossed it over to first to catch the runner. The ball had no sooner left his hand than, to his horror, he discovered that first was uncovered. Without a moment's hesitation he made a dive for the bag and succeeded in reaching it just in time to catch the ball that he had thrown but an instant before, thereby scoring a put out and an assist unassisted.'

"'Boys,' said the Slugger, crumpling the paper savagely in his fists, 'to Lily park with you. Practice begins at once. Hustle!'

"Well, sir, that week we practiced. In the morning the boys would all go down to the station and race the trains as they steamed out of town. Afternoons they'd ease up a bit and just indulge in short sprints paced by the town trolley car. At night the daily practice would conclude with a brisk cross country run around the township. The work began to show. At the end of the week we began to have some hopes of beating the Roarers after all. And then came a second copy of The Courier knocking our hopes higher than taxes.

"'The wonderful baseball feat performed by Steve Speed,' the article said, 'which was published exclusively by The Jones County Courier, has been eclipsed by an even more astonishing performance by the same player. We have it from the same high source from which we obtained our former news that Speed has now become so proficient in running that he is able to pitch the ball from the box and by an incredibly quick start reach the plate in time to catch the ball behind the bat. The Roarers have released their catcher.' Wouldn't that hasten your pulse? It did ours.

"And the next week's accounts were even worse. The Courier got straight from their own private high source that this guy Speed was even better than the week before. He was now so super at the game that he not only ran down behind the plate and caught the balls that he pitched, but in case the batter knocked a fly he darted out in the field and caught it himself. The Roarers had, according to The Courier, released their whole outfield. When we read that, Bull Thompson wanted to cancel the game, but the Slugger wouldn't hear of it. 'The Lightfoot Lilies,' he said, 'may be made to look like tarheel thistles, but we won't wither before we're picked.'

"When the big game finally did come off, the Roarers certainly had us on the run. For three innings they piled up runs almost at will. But then we began to get wise. Where was this fast running phenom? Cy Priest was still in the pitcher's box, and the whole outfield seemed to be in their usual places. Perhaps he was sick. The thought gave us courage, and we began to pick up a bit. You all know how we finally pulled the game out of the fire in the last half of the tenth. That's a matter of history now. Well, after it was over the Slugger went up to Cy Priest.

"'Say,' he asked, 'where's that hot base runner of yours, Cy?'

"'You mean Steve Speed?' replied Cy, with a funny look in his eye. 'Oh, we couldn't pay the salary he demanded and had to let him go. The last I heard of him he was touring the northwest, playing exhibition games to enormous crowds.'

"Yes, sir; he was the best that ever was—if he was. As I said, I don't really know. Of course The Courier said that they had it from a high source, but then— Well, you know Cy Priest was over six feet."—New York Sun.

Art's Happy Discovery.

"Dauber has hit it at last. He's making fame and money."

"How?"

"People have begun to notice that he paints smaller hands and feet than any other portrait artist in town."—Chicago Record.

An English authority has estimated that if all the inhabitants of the British isles should decide to attend church on a given Sunday 25,000,000 would be crowded out for lack of seating room in the churches.

THE SECOND MARRIAGE.

Her soft brown eyes upgazing to his face
As through the aisle's one sunlight shaft they pass
With measured pace,
He, smiling at the lips, but not the eyes
That seem to gaze upon some form that flies
Faroff, cloud wrapped, alas!

"He is too young to live alone," we hear,
"This woman's fair as was the first, and then
She's dead a year."
Ah, true, she's lain twelve months beneath the clay;
But, oh, poor ghost, she only dies today,
Yea, with the priest's amen!

"The new life clings as fondly as the old;"
"There's love in brown eyes as there was in blue;"
"The grave is cold;"
"The elm, you know, looks bare without a vine;"
But, ah, Death makes, when two souls intertwine,
No void place for the new!

"Yet this his first true flow'r of love may be;"
Oh, on the dead wife's grave why pour out gall?
Yet bitterly
I'll say, The dead is gone forever now,
And better love should garland this young brow
Than life be bloomless all.

Laughter and bells ring o'er the bridal train,
But through them sigh upon the love tuned ear
Low tones of pain.
Oh, haste and gaze into mine eyes, my wife,
Till soul tells soul that love is love for life
And life begins but here!

—Joseph I. C. Clarke in Criterion.

SALT WATER BLOOD.

An Operation That Is the Saving of Many Human Lives.

Transfusion of blood is a procedure that must have been employed by physicians in very early times. Ovid tells of Medea bringing back youth to the aged by the injection into their veins of the blood of young men, and doubtless the same means was employed by physicians for less fantastic objects. The injection of the blood of one person into the veins of another was until recently done to save life after severe hemorrhage and in various forms of blood poisoning. Sometimes a direct communication was made between the veins of the donor and of the recipient by means of a tube. At other times the healthy subject was bled into a bowl and the blood was beaten to remove the fibrin before it was passed into the blood vessels of the patient.

The procedure is a dangerous one, however, although many lives have been saved by it, and it has now been almost entirely abandoned, a much safer plan being used.

It is found that the blood when defibrinated is no longer a living fluid, and the corpuscles it contains serve no useful purpose when injected, but rather act as foreign matter which must be got rid of. Accordingly physicians now use distilled water in which a definite proportion of common salt and other chlorides have been dissolved. This solution is warmed and is injected slowly into a vein at the bend of the elbow, about a quart being used.

Often it is not even necessary to pour the fluid into a vein, but simply to inject it through one or more hollow needles into the tissues beneath the skin of the abdomen or the thigh.

This is done not only to supply an equivalent for fluid lost in hemorrhage or cholera, but also in certain diseases in which blood poisoning exists. In this latter case a large amount of fluid is injected slowly, and being taken up by the blood is almost immediately excreted through the kidneys, carrying with it much of the poison which the blood was unable to rid itself of unaided.

This operation has been felicitously called "blood washing," for this is what it really is, and to the process humanity owes the saving of many lives. —Youth's Companion.

Economizing Fuel.

There are many good housekeepers who are indifferent in the matter of saving small coal and cinders. Unseen waste goes on in most houses in this respect. If housekeepers would make it a point to see that all cinders and ashes are thoroughly sifted daily, they would be surprised at the fuel they would save.

After the cinders have been removed cold water should be poured over them. This causes them to make much better fuel when mixed with coals. Better and safer fires can be kept up in bedrooms than with coal alone, safer because with cinders there is no danger of sparks flying about.

The best kitchen fire is made by putting coal in front, banking up cinders behind and then leaving the fire alone. To be constantly stirring a fire takes all the life out of the coals and also "starts" the dust.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Heroic Treatment.

In Guiana if a child is slow in its movements the parents apply an ant to the child instead of a whip to make it move faster. This little ant bites more cruelly than a mosquito, and its bite is apt to be troublesome afterward. As you can imagine, this treatment does not make the child kind to others, and the children of Guiana are said to be particularly cruel to animals. The little boys in Guinea do not reckon their age by years, but by their ability to endure pain. Until he gets to the point where he can let the Hucu ant bite him without wincing he is considered merely a baby.

An Unhandsome Trick.

First Suburbanite—I hear that Koobin's new bull dug up the ground, broke down the fence and tore nearly everything to pieces in the barnyard this morning.

Second Suburbanite—Yes. Some fellow went there early and fastened a pair of red spectacles on the animal's eyes.—Chicago Tribune.

Turkish women do not come into control of their private fortunes until after marriage. After that they can dispose of one-third of it without the husband's consent.

Music is sometimes divided into two classes, sacred and profane. For particulars as to profane music, go to a "sacred concert."—Boston Transcript.

Spontaneous Combustion of Hay.

The question of the spontaneous combustion of hay has recently been investigated by one of the officials of the Weather Bureau, who states that fermentation within most hay may raise the temperature to 374 degrees F., at which temperature clover hay will ignite. The best preventive to spontaneous combustion is a rapid and complete ventilation by which the oxidization and fermenting substances are kept cooled down below the point of ignition.

—J. W. Bryan, of Lowder, Ills., writes: "My little boy was very low with pneumonia. Unknown to the doctor we gave him Foley's Honey and Tar. The result was magical and puzzled the doctor, as it immediately stopped the racking cough and he quickly recovered." All druggists.

He Shot Himself.

After spending the evening at Williamsport, where he went to hear election returns, Joseph T. Trumbower, 30 years old, went to Muncy, undressed, lay down and shot himself through the heart. He was melancholy, and before he retired he told his sister, "I am going away and you may never see me again."

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates. All druggists.

Mail Box Honesty.

"That naive trust in human honesty that one sees here is distinctly American," said an Englishman, pointing to a letter box. "I would like to see a continental business man lay packages and large envelopes on the top of the post boxes. They would be taken before the glue of the stamps was dry. There is another reason why we can't do that at home. Our dear old London fogs would wipe out the address in short order, and unless the collections were frequent the paper would be reduced to a pulp. A dry climate makes you Americans talk with a dreadful nasal accent, but it shows up your honesty."—New York Tribune.

Boasters.

"D'ye notice onny change since ye was here before, sor?" asked the native guide at the lakes of Killarney.

"How do you know I was never here before?" asked the American tourist.

"Faith, sor, no man ever comes here thot hasn't been here before."—Philadelphia Record.

A FAMOUS BEAUTY'S RESCUE

Emily Marshall's Walk Over a Human Bridge at Niagara.

Writing of "The Loveliest Woman In All America," William Perrine, in The Ladies' Home Journal, recalls the thrilling adventure of Emily Marshall, the famous Boston beauty, at Niagara Falls. She, with Nathaniel P. Willis and a young, ungainly college student, Job Smith, attempted to go under the falls, in those days a perilous undertaking. After they had proceeded a short distance under the sheet of water there was a rumbling noise and a commotion, and a part of the ledge which formed the path disappeared, cutting Miss Marshall off from her companions by an abyss six feet in width and leaving her but a small stone in the swirling torrents to stand upon.

"In the commotion Job had been forgotten, but instantly a ray of hope shot into Willis' heart when he saw his rugged features, his sandy hair plastered over his forehead, his scanty dress clinging to his form like a skin and his hand trembling on the poet's shoulder as he steadied his steps. Without saying what he intended to do he crept down carefully to the edge of the foaming abyss till he stood up to his knees in the breaking bubbles. It seemed impossible that he could reach the lovely creature or that she could jump forward safely from the slippery rock into his arms.

"Willis covered his eyes in fear and wonder. The next moment when he opened them there lay at his feet the quivering and exhausted girl. Job was nearly seven feet high. He had flung himself over the gulf, caught the rock with his fingers and with certain death if he missed his hold. Miss Marshall had quickly walked over his body in its bridgelike posture. At this moment the guide returned with a rope, fastened it around one of Job's feet and dragged him back through the whirlpool. When he recovered from his immersion, he fell on his knees in a prayer of thanks to God, in which the poet and the beauty devoutly joined him."

Obeying Papa.

Stern Father—Now, now, my boys. Quarreling again—and for a miserable little halfpenny?

One of the Boys—Well, you said, father, the less we quarreled about the better!—London Tit-Bits.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. All druggists.

SAVE YOUR STAR TIN TAGS

"Star" tin tags (showing small stars printed on under side of tag). "Horse Shoe," "J. T.," "Good Luck," "Cross Bow," and "Drummond" Natural Leaf Tin Tags are of equal value in securing presents mentioned below, and may be assorted. Every man, woman and child can find something on the list that they would like to have, and can have

FREE!

	Tags.		Tags.
1 Match Box	25	22 Six each, Genuine Rogers' Knives and Forks, best plated goods	500
2 Knife, one blade, good steel	25	23 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer	500
3 Scissors, 6¼ inches	25	24 Gun case, leather, no better made	500
4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon	25	25 Revolver, automatic, double action 32 or 38 caliber	600
5 Salt and Pepper Set, one each, quadruple plate on white metal	50	26 Tool Set, not playthings, but real tools	650
6 French Briar Wood Pipe	25	27 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome	900
7 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel	50	28 Remington Rifle No. 4, 22 or 32 caliber	800
8 Butter Knife, triple plate, best quality	60	29 Watch, sterling silver, full jeweled	1000
9 Sugar Shell, triple plate, best quality	60	30 Dress Suit Case, leather, handsome	1000
10 Stamp Box, sterling silver	70	31 Sewing Machine, first class, with all attachments	1500
11 Knife, "Keen Kutter," two blades	75	32 Revolver, Colt's, 38-caliber, blued steel	1500
12 Butcher Knife, "Keen Kutter," 8-in blade	75	33 Rifle, Colt's, 16-shot, 22-caliber	1500
13 Shears, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch	75	34 Guitar (Washburn), rosewood, inlaid	2000
14 Nut Set, Cracker and 6 Picks, silver plated	90	35 Mandolin, very handsome	2000
15 Base Ball, "Association," best quality	100	36 Winchester Repeating Shot Gun, 12 gauge	2000
16 Alarm Clock, nickel	150	37 Remington, double-barrel, hammer Shot Gun, 10 or 12 gauge	3000
17 Six Genuine Rogers' Teaspoons, best plated goods	150	38 Bicycle, standard make, ladies or gents	2500
18 Watch, nickel, stem wind and set	200	39 Shot Gun, Remington, double-barrel, hammerless	3000
19 Carvers, good steel, buckhorn handles	200	40 Regina Music Box, 15½ inch Disc	5000
20 Six Genuine Rogers' Table Spoons, best plated goods	250		
21 Six each, Knives and Forks, buckhorn handles	250		

THE ABOVE OFFER EXPIRES NOVEMBER 30TH, 1900.

BEAR IN MIND that a dime's worth of

STAR PLUG TOBACCO

will last longer and afford more pleasure than a dime's worth of any other brand.

MAKE THE TEST!

Send tags to CONTINENTAL TOBACCO CO., St. Louis, Mo.

NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

ALL THE NEWS Three Times a Week.

The first number of the THE TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE was published November 20th, 1899. The immediate and cordial welcome accorded it from Eastern and Western states insured an unexampled success.

It is published on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and each number is a complete, up-to-date daily newspaper, with all important news of the world up to hour of going to press.

Contains all striking news features of THE DAILY TRIBUNE. Special war dispatches, domestic and foreign correspondence, short stories, humorous illustrations, political cartoons, industrial information, fashion notes, agricultural matters, comprehensive and reliable financial and market reports.

Profusely illustrated with half-tones and portraits of prominent people. Regular subscription price $1.50 per year, but we furnish it as a trial subscription

WITH THE "REPUBLICAN" 1 YEAR FOR $2.50.

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For nearly sixty years the leading national family newspaper for progressive farmers and villagers.

Its Agricultural Department is unexcelled, and Market Reports an authority for the country.

Contains all the news of the nation and world, with interesting and instructive reading for every member of every family on every farm and in every village in the United States.

Regular subscription price $1.00 per year, but we furnish it as a trial subscription

With "THE REPUBLICAN" 1 Year for $1.25.

Send all orders to

THE REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Pa.,

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Appropriate Shades.

A party of Americans were sitting on the upper deck of a Rhine river boat enjoying the charming scenery. One was reading aloud from a guidebook about the various castles as they came into view. Just as the boat was passing one of the finest old buildings a woman in the party exclaimed to her companions: "Why, that old castle is inhabited. See, there are blinds at the windows."

"No," said a man standing by her side; "those are the shades of their ancestors."

Feminine Thrift.

He—Have you done as I asked, Elsie, and saved some money this month?

She—Oh, yes. I spoke to the grocer and asked him not to send in his bill till next month.—Fliegende Blatter.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

MARRIED—At the United Brethren parsonage on South Thomas street, Thursday evening, November 8th, by Rev. T. W. Perks, Mr. Lewis Drake and Miss Lizzie Myers, both of Coleville.

THROAT REST

You can cough yourself into bronchitis, pneumonia, and consumption.

Bandaging and bundling your throat will do no good.

You must give your throat and lungs rest and allow the cough wounds to heal.

There is nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. Stop it by using

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Even the cough of early consumption is cured. And, later on, when the disease is firmly fixed, you can bring rest and comfort in every case.

A 25 cent bottle will cure new coughs and colds; the 50 cent size is better for settled coughs of bronchitis and weak lungs; the one dollar size is more economical for chronic cases and consumption. It's the size you should keep on hand.

"All families ought to be on the watch for sudden attacks of croup or acute lung troubles. Every country home in the land should keep Cherry Pectoral constantly on hand to provide against an emergency."

JOSIAH G. WILLIS, M.D.,
Dec. 14, 1898. Holland, Mich.

Fight With an Eagle.

A large eagle caused great excitement at the home of Mrs. Mary Callahan, at Anderson Hill, Gallagher township, Clinton county. Mrs. Callahan was working at her household duties when she heard her 2-year old daughter screaming in the woods a short distance from the house. Looking out Mrs. Callahan saw an eagle striking at the child with its talons and making efforts to get a good hold of its clothing. The child's struggles and its weight prevented the bird from flying into the air with it. Mrs Callahan was at first inclined to shoot at the eagle with a rifle, but fearing that she might shoot the child she grabbed a club and went for the eagle. After several blows, Mrs. Callahan succeeded in felling the eagle to the ground. After making an effort to recover itself, the bird rose on its wings and flew into the air. Mrs. Callahan carried the child into the house. It was somewhat scratched and bruised.

The eagle has been seen at different times in that vicinity, and is believed to have carried off chickens and pigs.

Foley's Honey and Tar heals lungs and stops the cough.

All druggists.

Love as a Cure for Baldness.

A young man who lived for 30 years in the vicinity of Manayunk is looking forward eagerly to the important events in his life—his marriage and his first haircut. He lost his hair at a very early age. In fact it is said that he never had any from infancy. However that may be, he has always worn a wig, and his sensitiveness on this point has prevented him from associating very much with the fair sex. Some time ago he met a young woman, and for the first time in his life he fell in love. Still he despaired of winning her because of his physical defect.

A Short time after the tender passion first asserted itself he was surprised one morning to observe that in washing his head a little down appeared on the skin. This continued to grow, until now he has quite a nice head of hair. He used no nostrums, and local physicians attribute the growth of hair to the increased flow of blood to the head under the stimulation of the emotions of love. The marriage is not far distant.

West Branch Railroad.

Clearfield Raftsman's Journal: One half mile of this road has already been graded near Shawsville, and the work will be pushed to completion at an early day, as we have been advised. Its construction will be under the direction of the New York Central road, and while some seem skeptical about its completion, we have reason to believe that the time will be short until this new line will enter Clearfield.

This road will open up coal fields, gas fields, fire clay and lumber to an extent never before reached in this country. That it will be remunerative to the company building it, is assured by the vast fields of wealth lying dormant along its line.

"There will be four tunnels between this place and Karthus. The tunnel at Fulton's will be 2,500 feet long, the one at Deer Creek 1,000 feet long, the one at Shawsville 1,400 feet long and the one at Karthus 1,800 feet long. Work will be commenced on these tunnels during the next few months."

Reports also state that the terminus of the new line will be at Jersey Shore, instead of Williamsport.

BRYAN ON THE RESULT.

Magnitude of the Victory a Surprise to Both Parties.

SOME CAUSES WHICH LED UP TO IT

Prosperity Argument and the Appeal "Stand by the President While the War Is On" Had Much to Do With the Result.

WILL NOT RUN FOR THE SENATE

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 8.—Wm. J. Bryan last night gave out the following statement concerning the election:

"The result was a surprise to me, and the magnitude of the republican victory was a surprise to our opponents as well as to those who voted our ticket. It is impossible to analyze the returns until they are more complete, but speaking generally we seemed to have gained in the large cities and to have lost in the smaller cities and in the country.

"The republicans were able to secure tickets or passes for all their voters who were away from home and this gave them considerable advantage. We have no way of knowing at this time how much money was spent in the purchase of votes and in colonization. But while these would account for some of the republican gains they could not account for the widespread increase in the republican vote. The prosperity argument was probably the most potent one used by the republicans. They compared present conditions with the panic times of '93 to '96 and this argument had weight with those who did not stop to consider the reasons for the change. The appeal 'stand by the president while the war is on,' had a great deal of influence among those who did not realize that a war against a doctrine of self government in the Philippines must react upon us in this country. We made an honest fight upon an honest platform and having done our duty as we saw it, we have nothing to regret.

"We are defeated, but not discouraged. The fight must go on. I am sure that republican policies will be repudiated by the people when the tendency of these policies are fully understood. The contest between plutocracy and democracy cannot end until one or the other is completely triumphant."

Concerning himself, Mr. Bryan said:

"I have come out of the campaign with perfect health and a clear conscience. I did my most to bring success to the principles for which I stood. Mr. Stevenson did all that he could; Senator Jones and the members of the democratic, populist, silver republican and anti-imperialistic committees did all they could. Mr. Hearst and his associates in the club organizations put forth their best efforts. Our newspapers, our campaign speeches and our local organizations all did their part. I have no fault to find and no reproaches. I shall continue to take an active interest in politics as long as I live. I believe it to be the duty of citizens to do so and in addition to my interest as a citizen, I feel that it will require a lifetime of work to repay the political friends who have done so much for me. I shall not be a senatorial candidate before the legislature which has been elected. Senator Allen deserves the senatorship which goes to the populists. Mr. Hitchcock and Mr. W. H. Thompson are avowed candidates for the senatorship. They both deserve well of the party and I am too grateful to them for past support to stand in their way even if I desired a seat in the senate."

Mr. Bryan said he has no other plans at present than to remain at home until he had recovered from the fatigue of campaigning. He denied the report that he would remove from Nebraska and make Texas his home.

Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

Rev. W. H. Main, pastor of the Baptist Emanuel church, Buffalo, gives strong testimony for and is a firm believer in Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. He has tried many kinds of remedies without avail. "After using Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder I was benefited at once, are his words. It is a wonderful remedy. 50 cents.—33. Sold by F. P. Green.

Tic-doloureux—Swelled Face.

A swollen face is the characteristic epidemic symptom this year of a cold or the grip. Humphreys' Specific "77" cures it. 25 cents.

—Parents who want their children to be polite must have good manners themselves.

—Among the many friends from a distance who attended the funeral of the late Andrew Brockerhoff, at Bellefonte, Friday were Mr. and Mrs. Simpson, Capt. Wm. Simpson and Miss Simpson, of Lock Haven; Joseph Mack, of Philadelphia; James Cameron, Harrisburg; Miss Welden, Howard; Mr. and Mrs. Claude Jones, of Tyrone.

Editor Sees Wonders.

Editor W. V. Barry, of Lexington, Tenn., in exploring Mammoth Cave, contracted a severe case of piles. His quick cure through using Bucklen's Arnica Salve convinced him it is another world's wonder. Cures piles, injuries, inflammation, and all bodily eruptions. Only 25c at F. Potts Green's.

Don't Marry.

Almost everybody remembers the celebrated advice of the London *Punch*, "To those about to marry. *Don't.*" There is in that advice the expression of the feeling of many a mother who says, "I hope my daughter will never marry and suffer as I have."

In ninety-eight cases in every hundred there's no need for this suffering. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the womanly diseases which cause wifely misery. It dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. It invigorates the womanly organism, tranquilizes the nerves and gives the mother strength to give her children.

Do not allow an unscrupulous dealer to sell you something in place of "Favorite Prescription," claimed to be "just as good." There is nothing just as good for women as "Favorite Prescription."

"I am so pleased with your instructions, I hardly know what thanks to give you for your kind favors," writes Mrs. Milo Bryant, of Lota, St. Thomas Co., Ga. "You can publish my few statements to the world, hoping all suffering women will know and be healed. I suffered so much with great pains in my back and the lower part of my stomach and palpitation of the heart, that at times I could hardly lie down, and could hardly get up in the morning, but after using three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and two vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, I feel like a new woman."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure sick headache.

Anna and Her Spendthrift Husband.

If Jay Gould knows how his titled son-in-law has been wasting the dollars that he managed to squeeze out of misguided individuals who thought they knew more about the stock market than Jay knew, his rest in Abraham's bosom (or in the bosom of whoever has been appointed to hold him) must be seriously disturbed.

The present financier of the family, George Gould, has found it neccessay to request a French court to appoint him trustee for his sister, the countess, in order to prevent the count from dissipating the whole of his wife's fortune, and the court has acquiesced. As a sample of Boni's ability in the spending line, the court was informed that he had squandered 13,000,000 francs in four years, while the income from his wife's fortune is only 3,000,000 francs. Besides this, there are debts of 22,000,000 francs.

Outside of the Goulds, nobody in the United States will lie awake nights to worry over the financial troubles of Anna and her count. We told her not to marry a titled foreigner, but she would not take good advice.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL.} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

—The late Lord Bute was one of the most ardent opponents of vivisection, and at one time consented to sign a transfer of an infirmary to University College at Cardiff as a trustee only on the condition that the college should never practice vivisection.

Brave Explorers.

Like Stanley and Livingstone, found it harder to overcome Malaria, Fever and Ague, and Typhoid disease germs than savage cannibals; but thousands have found that Electric Bitters is a wonderful cure for all malarial diseases. If you have chills with fever, aches in back of neck and head, and tired, worn-out feeling, a trial will convince you of their merit. W. A. Null of Webb, Ill., writes: "My children suffered for more than a year with chills and fever; then two bottles of Electric Bitters cured them." Only 50 cents. Try them. Guaranteed. Sold by F. P. Green, druggist.

Howe's Moving Pictures.

One of the best attractions of the season was Howe's moving pictures which entertained a small but well pleased audience at Garman's opera house Thursday evening. This was Mr. Howe's second appearance in Bellefonte and as before his audience was well pleased. The pictures were not only new but considerably larger than those shown here last year.

Many stirring views of the war in the Transvaal were shown, as well as scenes from the Paris exposition, which together with a number of humorous views, made up an exhibition of unusual worth and interest.

They expect to play a return date here in the Spring and if they do "Standing Room Only," is the sign that should greet them.

WASPS ACT IN A TRAGEDY.

But They Come Very Near Turning It Into a Comedy.

"One of the most laughable scenes I ever witnessed during the representation of one of Shakespeare's tragedies," said a well known theatrical manager to the writer the other day, "happened to the late Tom Keene when he was performing in a northern New York town. The company was playing 'Julius Cæsar,' and at the last moment it was found that the property man had failed to send up the regular throne chair used in the senate scene, and an old rustic chair was hastily procured from the left of the theater and, after being covered with draping, was pressed into service. In the midst of the scene a large wasps' nest was discovered attached to the chair, and its inhabitants, becoming indignant at the disturbance they had suffered, began to swarm about the stage, seeking revenge upon the Romans in their low necked and short sleeved dresses. The wasps seemed to be particularly offended with Cæsar, and it is doubtful if Cæsar's death scene was ever acted with more feeling, for at the moment he was being pierced by the conspirators' daggers the wasps were most industrious in their work.

"In the tent scene where Cæsar appears to Brutus one might almost have doubted its being the real Cæsar. It was the same in form and dress, but the face was no longer the same. In the last act Brutus had one eye closed, Antony a swollen lip, Cassius an enlarged chin, Lucius an inequality in the size of his hands and Octavius Cæsar a nose that would have done service as the famous nasal organ of Bardolf in 'Henry IV.'

"The tragedy came very near becoming a roaring comedy when Mr. Keene, as Cassius, said, 'Antony, the posture of your blows is yet unknown but for your words; they rob the Hybla bees and leave them honeyless,' and the actor who was doing Antony replied, 'Not stingless too.'"—Washington Star.

ELECTION DAY.

How It Came to Be Tuesday After First Monday In November.

The designation of the day for holding the presidential election is left to congress. The first act passed by it relating to that subject was in 1792. It provided that presidential electors should be appointed "within 34 days before the first Wednesday in December." This left each state free to select a day to suit itself within those limits. Pennsylvania chose electors on the last Friday in October. Other states elected theirs on different days between the beginning and middle of November.

When Harrison was elected in 1840, the Democrats asserted that his success was due partly to fraudulent voting, which was made possible by the lack of a definite election day. It was alleged that Kentucky and Ohio Whigs had voted in both states, the election being held on different days. So in 1845 the Democrats passed the law now on the statute books making the first Tuesday after the first Monday election day.

At that time but five of the 26 states had their elections in November. In Michigan and Mississippi voting was carried on through two days—the first Monday and the following Tuesday. New York had three election days—the first Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday—but had finally confined voting to the middle day, or the first Tuesday after the first Monday. Massachusetts chose state officers on the second Monday in November and Delaware on the second Tuesday. So congress selected the first Tuesday after the first Monday to consult the convenience of three states out of five, one of the three being the important state of New York.—Chicago Tribune.

Following Up His Customer.

A French commercial traveler was expecting a large order from a country tradesman, but had the misfortune to arrive in the town on a fete day. Finding the shop closed, he inquired as to the whereabouts of the proprietor and ascertaining that he was attending the fete, about a mile out of town, set out after him. When he arrived there, a balloon was on the point of ascending, and he saw his man stepping into the car. Plucking up courage he stepped forward, paid his money and was allowed to take his seat with the other aeronauts. Away went the balloon, and it was not until the little party was well above the tree tops that the "commercial" turned toward his customer with the first remark of "And now, sir, what can I do for you in calicoes?"

The Bedroom.

The simplest and most economical plans for purifying the air in bedrooms are as follows: Heat an iron shovel, then pour on it a few drops of vinegar. If possible, have windows and doors open at the time. Again, have some lumps of camphor in an old saucer, heat the poker till very hot (but not red) and touch the camphor with it. The smoke that arises will take away all disagreeable odors and leave no oppressive scent behind.—London Answers.

Riddle Solved.

First City Boy—Oh, see the cows eating shavings.

Second City Boy—I suppose that's how we get chipped beef.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch

THERE was one Prohibition vote cast on Tuesday in this borough, and two in Howard township, which shows that they are not all dead yet.—*Howard Hustler.*

How about Debbs? You ought to have a Socialist or two down there to keep up with the procession.

Help... Nature

Babies and children need proper food, rarely ever medicine. If they do not thrive on their food something is wrong. They need a little help to get their digestive machinery working properly.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA

will generally correct this difficulty.

If you will put from one-fourth to half a teaspoonful in baby's bottle three or four times a day you will soon see a marked improvement. For larger children, from half to a teaspoonful, according to age, dissolved in their milk, if you so desire, will very soon show its great nourishing power. If the mother's milk does not nourish the baby, she needs the emulsion. It will show an effect at once both upon mother and child.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

A Reproduction of Tissot's Wonderful Paintings.

Tissot and his paintings of the Life of Christ. It was in 1886 that James Tissot, then 50 years of age and at the height of his fame as a painter of modern life, turned from the worldly subjects that made him famous and began his serious studies of the gospels. He has said: "Attracted as I was by the divine figure of Jesus and by the entrancing scenes of the gospel story, and desiring to present them as faithfully as I could in their different aspects. I determined to start for Palestine and to visit it as a devout pilgrim." For ten years thereafter he visited and revisited Palestine, living several months at a time there, making paintings and sketches of every scene connected with the gospel records, gathering types of character, making studies of land and people. In the intervals of these visits he exhausted all sources of information as to costumes and customs and as to the details of the life in Palestine two thousand years ago. Moreover, he was constantly painting, composing pictures, making sketches, as a result of which devoted labor Tissot made over five hundred pictures, which in themselves tell the whole story of Christ's life more fully than it has ever before been presented in pictorial art.

Bellefonte people will be given an opportunity to see these wonderful paintings in the Court house, Wednesday evening, Nov. 21st.

Six Frightful Failures.

Six terrible failures of six different doctors nearly sent Wm. H. Mullen, of Lockland, O., to an early grave. All said he had fatal lung trouble and that he must soon die. But he was urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. After taking five bottles he was entirely cured. It is positively guaranteed to cure all diseases of throat, chest and lungs, including coughs, colds, la grippe, pneumonia, bronchitis, asthma, hay fever, croup, whooping cough. 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free at F. Potts Green's drug store.

—Wednesday night some one tried to gain an entrance into the store of Jackson Kline, at Howard, by breaking the glass in the front door with a piece of plank. They, however, did not succeed and were probably frightened away.

Recommends it to Trainmen.

G. H. Hausan, Lima, O., Engineer L. E. & W. R. R., writes: "I have been troubled a great deal with backache. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure, and one bottle entirely relieved me. I gladly recommend it to anyone, especially my friends among the trainmen, who are usually similarly afflicted." All druggists.

—Silk is going up as a consequence of the Chinese war and lovely woman is becoming more and more convinced of the wickedness of man's inhumanity to man.

Little Braves.

"Old time a quarter-a-box" Purgers "ate quitting the field in whole batalions. Dr. Agnew's Little Pills at 10 cents a vial are driving them out at all points. Because they act gently, more effectively, never pain, and are easy to take. Sick headache succumbs to one dose.—35. Sold by F. P. Green.

The Bellefonte Republican

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

WILBUR F. HARRIS.

Local Department.

—Harris Olewine, son of John Olewine, is ill at his home on North Spring street with typhoid fever.

—The Central Commercial Telephone Company have extended their line to the Standard Scale Works.

—Some statistician discovers that the average woman carries forty to sixty miles of hair on her head.

—The ladies of the W. C. T. U., are going to hold a turkey dinner some time during the first week in December.

—"I suffered for months from sore throat. Eclectric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

—Eckenroth & Montgomery have put a force of painters at work on the Hale home at the corner of Allegheny and Howard streets.

—"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

—Rev. J. Ellis Bell, the new presiding elder of the Altoona district, is succeeded by Rev. W. P. Eveland as pastor of the Methodist church at Chambersburg.

—Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

—The Calithumpians made Tuesday night hideous by serenading Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Shaffer, who just returned from their wedding tour and are housekeeping on east Bishop street.

—Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

—The Class of 1901, of the Pennsylvani-State College has issued invitations for their Thanksgiving Hop to be given in the College Armory on Friday evening November twenty-third.

—Why don't the street committee hurry up the laying of the street crossings which they contemplate putting down? Cold weather will soon be here when work of that kind will be very difficult of accomplishment.

—Sim Baum trading as "Sim The Clothier"is spending this week in New York. The reason for his going is that there is some large deal on foot. He is also buying holiday neckwear, mufflers, sweaters, smoking jackets and bath robes.

—Word comes down from Sandy Ridge that some one killed a bear in that vicinity Saturday that was so large that the slayer was unable to turn it over. It is further stated the same man saw six during his short hunt of part of a day.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank McCumpsey, of Renovo, have announced the wedding of their daughter Nena Belle to Claude W. Collins, the event being scheduled to take place Thursday morning, Nov. 22. Both are popular young people of Renovo.—Renovo News.

—A handsome hall has just been completed in the second story of the Catholic school building on Bishop street. It is fit for holding any kind of an entertainment in. Last Wednesday evening the ladies of the Catholic church held a supper in this hall.

—James Bell, a prominent citizen of Hollidaysburg, died at his home in that place Sunday evening at 9 o,clock, aged 82 years. He had two sisters who resided here, both now dead. They were Mrs. Wm. McClellan and Miss Bella Bell. Mr. Bell was well known in Bellefonte.

—The game laws at first sight seem rather stiff and oppressive, but if they protect the game until it becomes plentiful again, the object of the framers will have been accomplished. Every good citizen of the state, with that end in view, should obey the law, and thus do his best towards the preservation of the wild game.

—"The Woman's Exchange" for woman's work will be opened on Friday afternoon and all day on Saturday, Nov. 16 and 17, at the W. C. T. U. Rooms, for the sale of fancy articles, cakes, homemade bread, biscuits, &c. The rooms will be open on Friday morning from 10 to 12, to receive articles from the consigners. Each article must have its price attached.

—Mrs. W. F. Reeder and Mrs. Henry C. Quigley entertained the Bellefonte Euchre club at the former's home on north Allegheny street Tuesday evening. Miss Alice Wilson and Miss Adelaide Merriman were the successful winners of the ladies prizes, and Mr. John I. Potter and Mr. Harry E. Fenlon carried away the gentlemen's honors.

—Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., formerly presiding elder of the Methodist church on the Altoona district, now pastor of the First Methodist church at Shamokin, was greeting his friends in town Monday morning. He had been at Beulah over the Sabbath dedicating the new Methodist church there, preaching morning and evening. The church is a handsome edifice, the greater portion of the cost of which was paid by James Minds, the well known coal operator.—Philipsburg *Journal*.

MRS. JAMES STERE DEAD.

Has Been a Sufferer from Cancer for Three Years.

Monday morning about 8 o'clock Mrs. Patience Eveline Stere, wife of James H. Stere, residing on the corner of Fourth and Beaver streets, Philipsburg, gently breathed her last and her spirit went home to the God she served. Her death was the result of cancer, with which she had been a sufferer for about three years, the last six months her condition being such that she was obliged to sit in one position in a chair. She bore her sufferings, however, with remarkable Christian fortitude.

The deceased, whose maiden name was Fleck, was born in Blair county, near Hollidaysburg, and had she lived until Dec. 1, would have completed her 39th year. She leaves to mourn her death her husband, 2 sons and 5 daughters, in addition to two brothers and four sisters, viz: Absalom Fleck, now a soldier in China, Stewart, Bellefonte; Mrs. Wm. Ammerman, Curwensville; Mrs. J. F. Hoy, near Bellefonte; Mrs. John Maffet, Osceola, and Miss Belle, at home near Julian Furnace. She was a devoted member of the Methodist church, and died in the triumphs of the christian faith.

The funeral service took place at the family residence at Philipsburg Tuesday evening at 6 o'clock, and Wednesday morning the body was taken to the family burying grounds near Julian Furnace for interment.

A Report From Rev. Crittenden.

The readers of the REPUBLICAN will gladly receive a few words in report of my last Sabbath day yesterday, spent among the Seneca Indians on the Cornplanter Reservation, between Warren and McKean counties, Pa. I can truthfully say that I enjoyed this last visit rather more than any previous one.

Most of the young folks and some of the old people had learned the special hymns and beatitudes previously assigned them.

These exercises were repeated in the Bible school and at both the A. M. and P. M. preaching services. Early next year, I hope to visit them again to help these only real native Americans, now rapidly passing away, into the Kingdom of the spirit land. One double house which had 12 occupants, 6 Pagans and 6 Christians, at the time of m first visit, 18 years ago, now stands empty. The only surviving Pagan was present at my morning service.

Much allowance should be made for our Indian Americans. Their natural characteristics cling to them more closely and permanently than are seen in any other race of my knowledge.

Nov. 12, 1900. R. CRITTENDEN.

Fight With a Wild Cat.

Quite an exciting battle took place Tuesday afternoon just below town where the Central R.R. of Pa. crosses the Jacksonville road. The combatants were a wild cat, a dog and two boys. The dog though a small one pluckily tackled the wild cat on sight and with the assistance of the boys armed with stones and clubs succeeded in killing him after a hard fight. The animal was an ugly looking beast measuring 3 feet 6 inches from tip to tip. The boys were Pierce Wagner, a son of John Wagner, and Arthur Roberts, son of Al Roberts. The dog belonged to the Roberts boy. The boys took the wild cat to the County Commissioners where they received a bounty of $2.00 for killing it. They then sold it to Temp Cruse for $1.50 who will have it stuffed and mounted.

In Cupid's Net.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register A. G. Archey.

George Gardner and Emma Kunes both of Blanchard.

Louis Drake and Lizzie Myers both of Bellefonte.

Henry A. Meyer, of Rebersburg, and Cora M. Boob, of Woodward.

Thomas Dorman and Florence D. Bell, both of Morris twp., Clearfield county, Pa.

Ambrose Davis and Bessie Little both of Snow Shoe, Pa.

I. L. Ray of Penn Run, Pa., and Viola Gray, of State College.

Buck Chased the Hunter.

Mr. Wiseman, of Philadelphia, had an exciting experience with a big black buck while hunting on the Otzinachson game preserves, near Wetham, a few days ago. While walking through the woods he encountered the buck, which proceeded to show fight. Mr. Wiseman attempted to shoot, but his gun did not respond. He started to run, and the deer did likewise. The race would have ended seriously had it not been that the Philadelphian was able to cross a water dam on a plank. The buck was close by, but as it had to swim, Mr. Wiseman had time to load his Winchester, and killed the deer.

—The Ladies Aid Society of the United Brethren church will hold a chicken and waffle supper this Thursday evening at the home of Jas. L. Rote, at Coleville. Everybody is cordially invited and a good time assured all who attend.

—Bishop Foss will preside at the next session of the Central Pennsylvania conference, which will be held at Chambersburg, beginning March 13, 1901.

TENDERED A RECEPTION.

The Presbyterian Pastor at Milesburg and his Bride Receive a Hearty Welcome.

The pretty Presbyterian parsonage at Milesburg, which has been lately repapered and repainted throughout, was the scene Tuesday evening of a social event that will long remain green in the memory of those who were present. The occasion was a reception and house warming in honor of the new pastor, Rev. W. F. Carson and his bride *nee* Miss White. Both hail from the city of brotherly love where they were united in marriage on the 18th of October. Both are young people just entering on the threshold of what will no doubt prove a happy and useful life.

The evening passed very pleasantly, the congregation turning out en masse to extend a hearty and cordial welcome to the Reverend gentleman and Mrs. Carson. About ten o'clock the ladies of the church served light refreshments in the way of cake and coffee, which were highly enjoyed.

Many of those present brought gifts of canned fruit, apples and other fruits in order to give the pastor and his wife a start in their housekeeping.

Rev. Carson succeeds to the charge so long and ably presided over by Rev. Wright, now deceased. He is said to be an eloquent and pleasing talker, endowed with a winning personality and enters upon his work with bright prospects for a long and successful pastorate.

Dickinson Seminary and Bellefonte Academy.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Nov. 12.—Dickinson Seminary defeated Bellefonte Academy Saturday by 11 to 6.

In the first half of the game, which was to play off a tie game played at Bellefonte, Seminary had everything their own way and then did all of their scoring, making two touchdowns and one goal. In the second half neither side scored, though at one time Bellefonte was within six inches of Seminary's goal line.

The line-up:

DICKINSON.	POSITIONS.	BELLEFONTE.
Cramer	left end	Hoy
York	left tackle	Eadon
Andrus	left guard	G. McGee
Fishburn	centre	Church
Williams	right guard	Stevens
English	right tackle	Greenlee
Montague	right end	Otto
Grove, Slate	quarter-back	Cassidy
Hill	left half-back	Twitmire
Jennings, Harris	right half-b	J. McGee
Rich	full-back	Smith

Referee, Frain. Umpire, Bell. Timers, Koons and Jones. Linesmen, Trainer and Brosius. Touchdowns, English, Hill, Goal, Grove.

Under His Horses Feet.

His horses frightening at an approaching train while he was driving to Williamsport late Saturday afternoon, William Wearner, employed on a farm up Lycoming Creek, jumped from the wagon, seized the horses by the bridles and was knocked down and trampled by them, as they broke the harness and tore away. He was cut on the side of the head, injured in the back and rendered unconscious. Later a Mr. Waltz drove that way and found him lying, bleeding, beside the track.

A Farmer's Narrow Escape.

Benjamin Goldy, a farmer residing on the Bobst mountain road, Lycoming county, Saturday afternoon, fell twenty-five feet from the roof of his barn on to a pile of fence posts. In his descent he turned several somersaults, but landed on his feet, then pitched backward, striking his arm against a plow handle, breaking it. Mr. Goldy had a hatchet in his hand when he fell, and it was imbedded in a fence post not six inches from his knee.

Twin Midgets.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Hammer, of New Britain, have become the parents of twins, which are attracting attention. Either could be put in a man's pocket without much trouble. Both are girls. The larger weighs 1½ pounds and is 7½ inches long; her sister 1¼ pounds and is seven inches long. They seem more like two little kittens than human beings. Dr. Kellogg, the attending physician says that both are doing nicely. He thinks it will be necessary to raise them in an incubator.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain in the Bellefonte Post Office uncalled for Nov. 12th, 1900:

Lizzie Brown, S. S. Craft, Mrs. Maria Grachma, L. Q. Russell, William Robison, Mrs. Annie E. Swartz, E. W. Shelton, Mrs, Amanda Walker (2), James A. Williams.

When called for please say advertised.

W. W. MONTGOMERY, P. M.

Week of Prayer at the Y. M. C. A.

The week of prayer at the Y. M. C. A., opened Monday night. There will be services every evening during the week at 8 o'clock.

Preparatory to the week of prayer there was an interesting meeting for young men in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock which was led by Victor Royer.

—Dr. Stanton Colt, the leader of the ethical culture movement in England, is an American and a graduate of Amherst.

PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Ex-Governor Hastings is at the Union League, Philadelphia.

Superior Court Judge James A. Beaver was an Altoona visitor Thursday.

A. G. Morris, of Tyrone, was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Miss Vera Snook, of this place, is visiting friends in Lock Haven.

Edgar Burnsides departed Monday morning on a business trip to Pittsburg.

Colonel and Mrs. W. Fred Reynolds left Monday for a trip to Philadelphia.

Wallace Reeder a student at Haverford College arrived home Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Morris of Tyrone, were arrivals in town Wednesday afternoon.

Edmund Bright, of Pottsville, is visiting his cousin, Fred Blanchard, of this place.

Col. W. R. Telier is a Bellefonte guest registered at the Hotel Lafayette, Philadelphia.

John Blanchard Esq., arrived home Friday afternoon from a business trip to Philadelphia.

Col. Wilbur F. Reeder spent Thursday night at Philipsburg arriving home Friday afternoon.

William Garis, the well known police officer, is seriously ill at his house on South Potter street.

Misses Mary A. and Mary E. Greist, of Unionville, are spending a few days with friends at Tyrone.

J. A. Osborne and wife, of Bellefonte, are visiting friends in Altoona, says the *Tribune* of that place.

Mrs. Gilbert A. Beaver, of this place, is visiting her parents, Judge and Mrs. J. W. Simonton, of Harrisburg.

Major W. C. Kness and wife, of Lock Haven, were prominent among the Blackburn-Holliday wedding guests.

Joseph Runkle and Joseph Fox, who came home to attend the election returned to Youngstown, Ohio, Thursday.

Ex-County Commissioner A. J. Greist of Unionville, was in town Wednesday taking in the result of the election.

Rev. Dr. William Laurie by request preached a sermon especially to young men Sunday morning in the Presbyterian church.

Miss Lillie Coyle Hench, who has been the guest of Mrs. Henry P. Harris for some weeks, left Saturday morning for her Harrisburg home.

John Montgomery Ward, of New York City, came to his old home Thursday morning to attend the funeral of his cousin, the late George F. Ward.

Mrs. L. H. Musser, of near Bellefonte, left Tuesday morning on the 6:40 train for the Woman's hospital in Philadelphia where she expects to remain one month.

Col. Edward J. Pruner of Tyrone, was in Bellefonte last week, overseeing the erection of a beautiful monument in the Union Cemetery in honor of the Pruner families.

Chester Rumberger, of near Bellefonte, has become a resident of this place, residing with his brother-in-law, James Moore, on Water street.—*Philipsburg Journal.*

Mrs. George Stroop, who has been on a visit to her father and other relatives and friends in Perry county for the past three weeks, returned to her home at Milesburg Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles McClellan, of East Lamb street, are rejoicing over a baby boy that arrived at their home the night before election. Congratulations are in order.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Murray Andrews, who have been guests at Halehurst, Philipsburg, the former since Saturday and the latter since Thursday, arrived home Monday afternoon.

Miss Nell McCormick, of Williamsport, whose engagement to Mr. Joseph Cochran, son of Senator J. Henry Cochran, has been announced, was a guest at the Blackburn-Holliday wedding reception.

Rev. George S. Bright, pastor of the Lutheran church at Philipsburg, is attending the fall session of his conference which meets at Spring Mills this week. Mrs. B. and children will spend the time with her parents at Hublersburg.

I. N. Good has been appointed agent for the Union Central Life Insurance Company at this place and will move here with his wife. He is a native of Winchester, Va., but of late has been in the employ of the Union Central at Johnstown.

J. Frank Condon, of Johnstown, has resigned as court reporter for Cambria, Blair and Centre counties. William H. Faries, of Sunbury, is an applicant for the position and a petition asking his appointment is now being circulated among the lawyers of the town.

Dr. Andrew J. Lieb, of Bethlehem, made a flying visit to his old home town of Bellefonte, arriving Thursday afternoon and leaving Friday. Andy is the picture of health and prosperity. During his stay he was a guest at the home of F. Potts Green, on East Linn street.

Miss Lawler, head milliner for Joseph Bros. & Co., left Tuesday evening for New York city where she will attend the annual horse show in Madison Square Garden. While in the city she will look up the latest styles in winter millinery and also purchase the stock for the annual winter millinery opening at Joseph's which takes place in the near future.

Dr. E. A. Russell, of Unionville, was a Bellefonte visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Daniel H. Hastings returned from Harrisburg on Tuesday evening.

Superintendent Donachy, of the Pennsylvania Match Works, is confined to his Allegheny street home with a severe attack of quinsy.

Colonel and Mrs. J. L. Spangler and Miss Emma Holliday were Bellefonte guests at the Reilly-Kaul wedding which occured at St. Marys Wednesday.

Mrs. Samuel B. Miller and her neice, Miss Louise Armor, left Monday for Holyoke, Mass., to visit Edward and Fred Butts of that city.

Gen. John K. Robison, of Mifflintown, Deputy State Factory Inspector for this district is making an official visit in Bellefonte. He is registered at the Bush House.

Hon. John K. Thompson, Republican Representative-elect from Centre county, is in Bellefonte looking after his business interests and receiving with commendable modesty the congratulations of his legion of friends in our city.

Rev. R. Crittenden departed Friday morning to spend Sunday with the Seneca Indians, on the Cornplanter Reservation in the western part of the State, his second visit the present year. His custom is to assign them some special hymn and the young folks Scripture exercises beforehand for use at his next meeting. He says that for the past twenty years, making an occasional visit, the Indians have never yet failed to be prepared with the parts assigned them.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers have been recorded during the past week by Recorder Robb:

Eve Ann Benner et al to Amanda Miller et al, Oct. 29, 1900. House and lot in Bellefonte. Consideration $950.00.

County Commissioners to J. S. Walker, July 5, 1900, 143 acres in Burnside township. Consideration $62.00.

E. J. Pruner et al to J. F. Torbert et al. June 23, 1900. Tract of land in Taylor twp. Consideration $1.000.

J. O. Deninger et ux to Rebecca Sparr. Nov. 1, 1900. 3 lots in Centre Hall. Consideration $3.000.

Frank P. Blair et ux to T. C. Helms et al, Oct. 25, 1900. 920 acres in Rush twp. Consideration $1.00.

Guarantee Loan and Investment Ass'n. to J. C. Marks. Nov. 8, 1900, 21 acres 111 perches in Taylor twp. Consideration $215.34.

Henry Puff et ux to John H. Bressler, June 8, 1900. Lot in Benner twp. Consideration $1.00.

Henry W. Royer et ux to Isaac Royer, Oct. 1, 1900. 11 acres 118 perches in Miles twp. Consideration $1.00.

Jessie H. Ridge et ux to Ephriam Gardner, Nov. 9, 1900. House and lot.

Mary B. Valentine to Wm. H. Baird, Nov. 10, 1900. 24 acres in Spring twp. Consideration $400.00.

John W. Long to Anna B. Hendricks, Oct. 29, 1900. ¼ lot in Liberty twp. Consideration $1.00.

Levi Kennedy et ux to Guarantee Loan and Investment Association, July 30, 1900. Tract of land in Taylor twp. Consideration $1400.00.

Annie E. Noll et baron to Wm. J. King, Nov. 12, 1900. Lot in Spring twp. Consideration $400.00.

Rebecca Williams to Green W. Hackenberry, Aug. 10, 1898. Lot in Snow Shoe. Consideration $25.00.

Mary Delaney to Harry Kelly et al, Nov. 9, 1900. ½ acre in Snow Shoe. Consideration $100.00.

Ancient Castle, Curious Clock.

Rushen Castle, Castledown, Isle of Man, is the ancient seat of the Kings and Lords of Man. The castle is a varitable curiosity, both historically and otherwise. The first mention of it dates to the year 1257. It was taken after six months' siege in the year 1315 by Robert the Bruce. The castle is built of limestone and is not a ruin. Until a few years ago it was used as a prison. The town clock seen in the castle wall was presented by Queen Elizabeth in the year 1597. It has only one hand on the dial; this is the hour hand. The minutes are judged by the position of the hand between the hours. The works of this clock are also a curiosity. The weight at the end of the pendulum is a large stone, and it is driven by a rope coiled round a cylinder of wood, with another stone at the end of the rope. The clock is still going after its 303 years' service and is still the town clock.

Lines Drawn and Marked.

The boundary line between the United States and Mexico has recently been resurveyed and marked by stone monuments in the form of obelisks located about five miles apart. The shafts are ten feet high, four feet square at the base and two feet at the top, built on foundations five feet square and rising six inches above the surface of the ground.

It Beats 'Em All.

Chicago is not only the greatest cattle, sheep and hog market in the world, but now leads all creation as a horse market. During the nine full months of the present year, 147,000 horses were received and sold there, breaking all former records by nearly 30,000.

DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION

Dedicate a Marker in Indian Lane—Oration by Rev. George Israel Brown.

On Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock a marker was unveiled over the graves of Thomas VanDoran and Jacob Shadacre in Potter township. These two men died July 25, 1778, in an encounter with five Indians and it is over their last resting place that the shaft to perpetuate their memories was erected.

Bellefonte Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, attended the exercises in a body and had charge of the proceedings. The oration was delivered by Rev. George Israel Brown, pastor of the Episcopal church of Bellefonte and a son of a combatant in the American Revolutionary Army. The marker is a handsome piece of Ohio gray sandstone bearing the names of the two men and the date of their death. The Tusseyville band was present and furnished the music for the unveiling.

The story of the killing of VanDoran and Shadacre is told in Capt. Potter's letter calling upon Maj. Gen. Armstrong for assistance in defending themselves against the Indians.

July 25th, 1778, Captain Potter writes, "Two men went out into the plains a little below his fields and met five Indians whom they engaged. One of the soldiers, Thomas VanDoran, was shot dead. The other, Jacob Shadacre, came to a hand-to-hand encounter with one of the Indians and both used their knives; Shadacre killed his antagonist. His fate was hard, for another Indian came up and shot him." The two soldiers were buried in the lane a half mile east of Old Fort, now belonging to the Hennigh farm, two stones marking the graves. May 19th, 1779, Capt. Potter writes, that only 1 lieutenant and 15 men were left in the three forts, as a guard; and on the 4th of June their time will expire, and then, most probably, we in this valley will have to fly. There are no inhabitants but in Penns valley, and they are in the forts."

COL. GEO. A. BAYARDS NEPHEW

Killed in The Philipines. Formerly a Bellefonte Boy.

Lieutenant Stanley M. Stewart, assistant surgeon Eleventh Cavalry, was killed by a fall from his horse at Santa Cruz, Luzon, on Tuesday, November 6th.

Dr. Stewart lived and went to school in Newtown for three years previous to 1885. He made two trips around the world, studied medicine, and was lecturer on comparative anatomy in the Baltimore Medical College. He received the degree of Doctor of Science from St. Xavier's College, became interested in paleontology and headed an expedition for Professor Cope, of Philadelphia, to Wyoming where he was very successful, procuring many rare specimens, which were placed in the Cope collection and recently sold to New York city. In recognition of the work, the University of Pennsylvania presented him with a scholarship, and he was put on the football team, where he was so badly injured that he had to give up all work. Johns Hopkins University then offered him a position in the same line, but the Spanish war breaking out he went as a contract surgeon, remaining until peace was declared.

He was brigade surgeon, and was so popular with his men that they presented him with a very handsome sword. He was then ordered to Manila, where he became a regular with the rank of first lieutenant. He was dangerously sick in the hospital for two months, and was ordered to Japan in September for his health. That was the last his family heard from him.

He was about 29 years old, and his is the first death in a family of 10 children. His father, Col. Charles Stewart, died last year. Mrs. Dr. Crewitt, of Newtown, is a sister. While in Baltimore he was married to a lady of Washington, D. C., who died in a few months of typhoid fever.

Accidently Shot Himself.

Hearing some one groaning as he was going to work at West Pike, Potter county, Leon Haxton investigated and found Joseph Thompson in the throes of death in the woods near the road. Thompson was unable to talk, but it is presumed he accidently shot himself while hunting. He was shot through the abdomen.

Parents Save Their Child.

The second daughter of Fred McVicker, of Driftwood, was severely burned Friday while opening a stove door with her apron. When the door opened the flames ignited her dress. Her screams attracted her mother and father, who tore the clothing from her person and extinguished the flames with water.

N. Y. Central Branching Out

The New York Central railroad company is negotiating for the large farm of John Knepley, near Jersey Shore. It is the intention to build a mammoth yard on the land, which will facilitate the company in handling the large amount of soft coal that is being shipped to New England points.

—Diamond Brothers' Big Double Minstrels with their two bands will be the attraction in Bellefonte tonight. They have been greeted by packed houses wherever they have appeared this season and no doubt the same big crowd will greet them here.